

Prince Henry's Long Jump in House Sports at Eton: Pictures.

# The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,220.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1914

One Halfpenny.

## DUKE AND DUCHESS OF MANCHESTER LASHED TO THE RAILS OF WRECKED YACHT.



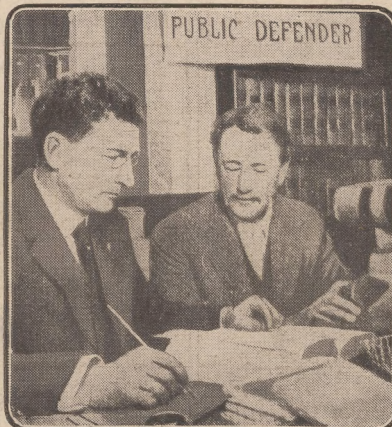
The Duke of Manchester going aboard the Almirante. The party in one of the Warrior's lifeboats after their rescue. Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt going aboard the Almirante. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt and the members of their party, which included the Duke and Duchess of Manchester and Lord Falconer, had a terrible experience when their yacht Warrior struck the rocks at Cape Aguatra, on the coast of Colombia. A terrific gale was blowing, and the party were lashed to the rails on deck to prevent them being washed overboard, until the crew of the Fruitera, who showed splendid bravery, rescued them. They were afterwards transferred to the steamer Almirante.

### LORD MINTO'S ILLNESS.



The Earl of Minto, whose condition is very grave. He has had a distinguished career and was Viceroy of India from 1905 to 1910, and before that was Governor-General of Canada.

### "THE PUBLIC DEFENDER."



Mr. W. J. Wood (holding pen) has been appointed public defender for Los Angeles. His duty is to work "as diligently in the defence of any accused person as the District Attorney does in the prosecution."

### LORD MURRAY EXPLAINS.



Lord Murray of Elibank, who yesterday, in the House of Lords, made an entirely satisfactory explanation regarding his purchase of American Marconi shares. (See page 4.)



# In Five Weeks Bovril Sales Increase

by over  
**1,250,000 Bottles**

Although 1913 was a record Bovril year, the sales for the first five weeks of 1914 *exceeded* those for the same period of 1913 by more than a million and a-quarter bottles.

The huge increase in the sales of Bovril shows in a striking way how the public is realising the value of Bovril, the food proved by independent scientific experiments to have a body-building power of 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

People are proving to-day in their own persons these wonderful powers of Bovril to build up muscle, bone and flesh.

In spite of the slight

advance in price, they *will* have Bovril.

How insistent is the demand for Bovril, the food proved to possess these unique body-building powers, is significantly shown in the enormous increase in the sales.

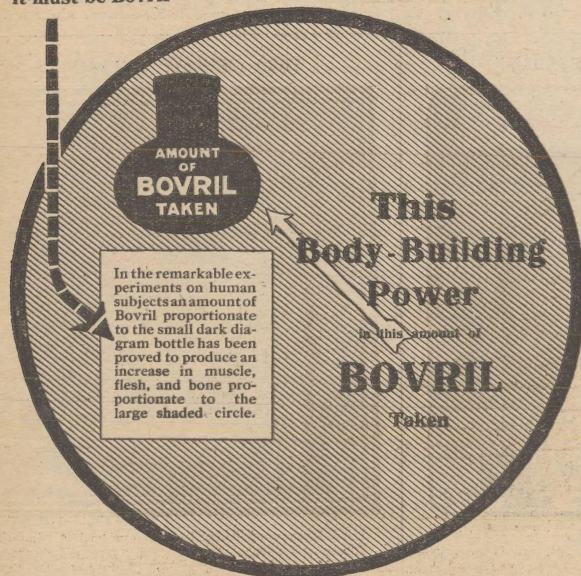
All who need strong sustenance for work or play find that Bovril makes all the difference—they say, "It must be Bovril."

## Bovril Cattle Estates.

The Bovril Cattle Estates in Australia and the Argentine now cover over 9,900,000 acres, an area equal to nearly one-third the size of England.

## This

is the reason why  
"it must be Bovril"



# A grand builder-up.

If building up meant solely the formation of fatty tissue many preparations could claim to be equal to SCOTT'S. But, if building up means the strengthening and developing of every part of the body—no preparation can justly claim such a long and world-wide record as a builder-up of delicate men, women, children and babies.

"My little girl had a very nasty cough, refused all nourishment, and was only being kept alive on brandy and the white of egg. In a week's time after commencing SCOTT'S, she was putting on flesh and her arms and legs were much firmer. She has had no relapse. I am most thankful that I gave SCOTT'S Emulsion a trial." (Signed) Mrs. Mabel Philpot, 26 Archbishop's Place, Brixton Hill, S.W. 23/1/13.



TRADE  
MARK  
on every  
Package.

SCOTT'S Emulsion is not only a flesh former, but a builder-up of muscle, bones and brain—a lung strengthener as well as a healing curative agent. During teething period, after illness, when weakly and ill, or as a protector against winter changes—there is need for

## SCOTT'S Emulsion

Inferior imitations and cod liver oils of uncertain quality lead to disappointment, if not despair. Therefore, ask for SCOTT'S.—See the fishman on the package and refuse inferior imitations if offered for the sake of extra profit.

**A BOON**  
IN EVERY  
HOME!  
ALWAYS  
READY.

**BRANSON'S COFFEE**

SAVE  
YOUR SEALS

CALL  
A  
PERFECT

FREE GIFTS IN EXCHANGE.

**GARDEN AND POULTRY APPLIANCES  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**  
Illustrated Catalogue Free. Hundreds of Designs.

Greenhouses from 37s.  
Poultry Houses from 13s.

**W. COOPER, 761, OLD KENT ROAD, LONDON, S.E.**

## £5 Reward



"The Kreemy Boy"

will be given to the person sending the best sentence describing that delicious long-for-more-of-it taste of

**SHARP'S  
KREEMY  
TOFFEE.**

## WANTED

before April 30th, to be sent to EDWARD SHARP & CO., Kreemy Works, Maidstone, Kent. There are 100 other prizes in addition.

## SHARP'S KREEMY TOFFEE.

Sold Everywhere. 2 ounces 1d.

BUY AND TRY IT TO-DAY, then send along your line with a piece of the wrapping paper. Sentence not to exceed six words. Ed. Sharp & Co.'s decision to be final.

**NEWEST, PUREST, & BEST OF ALL.**



## WOMEN'S ROSE TINTED TRESSES.

Blue and Green Latest Colours  
in Futurist Coiffures.

### CURLS OF WHITE.

Artist on Difficulties of Brunette  
Who Wants Change.

Hair of a beautiful rose tint is the very latest colour in women's coiffures.

Rose-tinted hair, futurist in origin, is especially designed for evening wear, and Lady Derek Keppel is among those who are now wearing it with distinction.

The wearing of coloured hair has recently become quite the vogue in London. When coloured coiffures arrived from Paris English people exclaimed loudly that no English woman would wear such colours. But the coloured tresses came and quickly conquered.

With the rose-coloured hair Lady Derek Keppel wears a purple gown with a panner of lace. A handsome black Paradise feather fixed with a purple rose at its base is worn in the glossy rose tresses.

Quite a number of well-known leaders of the social world ordered futurist hair for Mrs. George Keppel's party last night, which was a small one.

Several shades of blue hair appeared, and in one instance saxe-blue hair was worn with a cerise hair ornament.

#### GREEN BLUE WIG.

"Women must be very careful how they choose the colours for their hair transformations," *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday by Mr. Vasco, of Dover-street, the artist in hairdressing who was the first to introduce the futurist coiffure to London.

It is no use for a woman to say 'I will have blue hair or green hair because a particular shade of blue or green worn in a dress or hat is becoming.'

"The effect of a colour worn near the face is softened by the natural hair, but if a hair transformation of the same favourite blue or green be worn, hiding the hair, such colour may have a hardening effect.

"In the front of a rose-coloured coiffure I leave a few curls of the white hair of the wearer.

"The eyes must be considered before anything else if futurist hair is to be worn with picturesque effect.

"A green-blue wig would bring out a particular shade of blue or grey in blue-grey eyes.

"No woman, save a very Egyptian type of woman, with very large dark eyes, should wear a decided green transformation.

"A woman with brown eyes must remember that purple hair gives a red tint to the eyes.

## END OF 'SAW RED' DRAMA

Mr. Victor Pott, Fragon's Father, Dies  
in Paris from Senile Decay.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Paris, Feb. 17. Mr. Victor Pott, Harry Fragon's father, died in Mmes Pott's this afternoon from weakness and senile decay.

Thus mercifully ends the story of the crazy eighty-three-years-old father who shot dead his famous comedian son on December 30, 1913.

Mr. Pott lived with Harry Fragon in a flat in the Rue Lafayette, Paris, and became jealous of



MR. VICTOR POTT.

his son's admiration of Paulette Franck, a tango dancer.

When Fragon came home on the evening of December 30 his father, who was, it is believed, hidden behind the door, fired at him point blank.

Mr. Pott, when before the police, said his intention was to commit suicide because there were frequent quarrels between himself and his son with regard to Paulette. Instead of putting a bullet through his own head he fired in the direction of his son.

In the course of another examination he said he "saw red" when his son "upbraided" him.

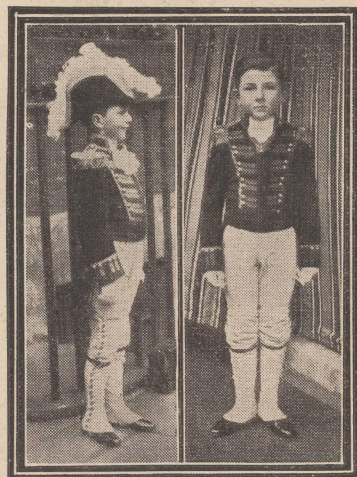
Mr. Pott was for some years a yeasmaster in London, and then went over to Paris, where he settled down with his wife, Harry Fragon was in his office for a time, but left and it was not until his parents arrived in Paris that they discovered him to be Fragon, the comedian.

## JUDGE'S WIFE HELPS HER HUSBAND.



Mrs. Ben Lindsey sitting beside her husband in the Juvenile Court at Denver (Colorado). She is a great lover of children, and spends much of her time in assisting and advising her husband, who presides over the court.

## PAGES AS GUARDSMEN.



Master Morrison. Master Monck.

The pages at the wedding of Miss Glyn, daughter of the Bishop of Peterborough, wearing the Coldstreams' uniform of a century ago.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Thomas Coleman, a gangster, who sacrificed his life at Hampstead in saving a platelayer from an approaching train.



Mr. Henry Wharton, who was badly burned in putting out a fire which followed a gas explosion at West Silvertown.

## NEW METHOD OF RAISING SUNKEN STEAMERS.



At a demonstration of Holland's new salvage ship, which in a remarkably short space of time raised a steamer which was sunk in the middle of a deep river. The vessel is seen being brought to the surface.

## LORD MURRAY'S FRANK STATEMENT

Explanation in House of Lords on  
Share Transaction.

### "ERROR OF JUDGMENT."

There was a large attendance in the House of Lords yesterday and a crowded public gallery in anticipation of the personal statement to be made by Lord Murray on his dealings in American Marconi shares while Chief Government Whip.

Lord Amphil had put down a motion asking for a Select Committee to inquire into "certain charges and allegations" made in the Press against Lord Murray, but, on the suggestion of Lord Lansdowne, the motion was adjourned till to-morrow.

Lord Murray, on rising yesterday, said:—  
Before the noble lord (Lord Amphil) submits his motion I would ask your lordships' leave to make a personal statement, since in any case, as your lordships are aware, it had been my wish and intention to make such a statement at the earliest possible moment. I am indebted to the courtesy of the House for permitting me to do so.

Proceeding, Lord Murray said it was not necessary to recapitulate the whole story, which was stated to the public last year.

There was nothing new to be revealed, and he entirely confirmed the evidence as to his share in the American Marconi transaction that was given by his brother, Captain Murray and others before the Committee of the House of Commons.

He assured the House that with the exception of the transaction concerning himself, already given in evidence and known to the public, he had never been interested, directly or indirectly, in any form whatever with any other American Marconis at any time or English Marconis or any other wireless company.

#### WHEN SHARES WERE BOUGHT.

However open to criticism might have been his action, the members of the House of Commons on both sides had repudiated the suggestion that those who purchased those shares were guilty of any dishonourable or corrupt motive.

He reminded the House that when he bought these shares in the American Company there were no suggestions against the bona-fides of the negotiations between the Government and the English Marconi Company, whatever suspicions may have been subsequently engendered by reason of public controversy.

It did not occur to him at the time that there could be any doubt as to the propriety of his being interested in the American Company. It did not occur to him at the time that this action was open to blame.

With regard to his purchase of American Marconi shares for the Liberal Party, he admitted there were good reasons for criticism. He bought those shares in the open market, and, although not a trustee security, he had reason to believe those shares would prove sound and remunerative, and freely admitted this purchase was an error of judgment.

He regretted the purchase, and had himself assumed the burden by taking over the shares at the price paid for them at the date of the purchase and at a very large personal loss. He did not inform his successor, Mr. Illingworth, of these transactions.

In August, 1912, in view of the criticisms which had become current, he did not feel it right to saddle his successor with any responsibility for the purchase. He certainly never proposed that it should be withheld from that Committee that he had had transactions in Marconi shares.

Lord Lansdowne said that the House had listened with deep regret to the statement made by Lord Murray, and it would have been impossible to exaggerate the signification or the importance of it.

The feeling of the House would be that the noble lord had done well in coming there with an explanation. It would have been impossible for him to have ignored charges as specific and as damaging not only to his own reputation, but the reputation of others, as those which were freely made against him.

He proposed, however, to offer no comment that evening upon the statement.

(Photograph on page 1.)

## ROYAL SOUP STIRRER.

Queen Alexandra Presents Shirts and  
Socks at Church Army Tents.

"I am very glad I came; I sincerely hope that all the men will soon be in good work again."

Such were the gracious words spoken by Queen Alexandra yesterday evening after visiting the Church Army King Edward VII. tents in Chadwick-street.

Her Majesty, who was accompanied by the Princess Royal, inspected the tent in which the men were chopping wood—the task for which they are awarded a ticket supplying them with food and bed. Queen Alexandra also visited the kitchen tent, and was particularly interested in the preparation of the soup for the men. Her Majesty made inquiries as to the ingredients, and stirred the soup.

Returning to the large tent, Queen Alexandra presented Prayer-books to half a dozen men who had been rescued from the Embankment by the Church Army.

Her Majesty also presented to each of about 200 men a shirt and a pair of socks at a shilling.

The recipients of the gifts had not been informed beforehand that Queen Alexandra was coming, it being her desire that her identity should not be divulged. However, she was early recognised by all of the men, and, questioned by her, addressed her as "Your Majesty."



## WANDERLUST MAGIC BY MR. KIPLING.

Novelist on Lure of East That  
Draws World's Travellers.

### "CITIES IN A HAZE."

Travellers, like sea trout, should be caught fresh-run, with their experiences still sticking to their sides.

That was one of the many sparkling phrases with which Mr. Rudyard Kipling, novelist and poet, began as lecturer last night before the Royal Geographical Society, on "Some Aspects of Travel."

In a glowing, wondrous passage on the magic of wood smoke in awakening the memory of the traveller, Mr. Kipling said:—

"A whiff of it can take us back to forgotten marches over unnamed mountains with disreputable companions, to day-long halts beside flowing rivers in the rain, wonderful murmurings of youth in brilliantly lighted lands where everything was possible and generally done; to uneasy wakings under the low desert moon and on top of cruel, hard pebbles; and, above all, to that God's own hour, all the world over, when the stars have gone out and it is too dark to see clear, when the stars with the fumes of last night's embers in one's nostrils, lie and wait for a new horizon—to leave itself up against a new dawn."

"I have met many travellers," he said, "and I have noticed what they tell the public in print of their experiences and the things they do, and they tell their friends by word of mouth is another."

There followed this reference to "when I was a young man," Mr. Kipling said:—

"I remember listening to Stanley, who was talking, half to himself, of some work he had done in his early days. He had been under the necessity of covering a certain distance in a certain time, and he ended his monologue with an abrupt fore-reaching motion, and his finger, as though he were peering or looking up something, and he said: 'Of course it was very dark, and I was lost, and I often wondered whether that gesture of Stanley's was characteristic.'"

### EYE FILM OF MARCH.

"Several men have told me that their mental idea of their day's work was a ribbon of tape unrolling behind them or being dropped from their hands as they marched," Mr. Kipling continued.

Speaking from his own experience of the one march I ever had to make in a hurry, my impression at the time, as well as the memory I have of the march, was that of the unrolling ribbon.

Luckily I had not to be without supplies, but my single object was to get myself and my outfit out of a certain district as soon as possible. I mind projected itself along an imaginary straight line—in this instance, white against dull green. It would be interesting if any of the public here who were against white backgrounds would tell us now the idea of their work presents itself to them while they are engaged in it.

"I know one man who said he could run any road that he had marched over backward between his eyelids like a cinematograph film before he went to sleep."

"An old prospector," said Mr. Kipling, "once warned me: 'As long as you've only got yourself to think about you can think as much as you will please. When you are forced to think for the answer for you must quit thinking for your own amusement.'"

There followed this glimpse of the future:—

"Naturally, so long as we travel by sea, we must embark from a port and look out for the land-falls. But the time is not far off when the traveller will know and care just as little whether he is over sea or land as we to-day know and care whether our steamer is over forty fathoms or the Tuscarora Deep. Then we shall hear the lost ports of New York and Bombay howling like Tarshish and Tyre. Incidentally, too, we shall change all our mental pictures of travel."

### "FASCINATION OF SMELLS."

In many of his stories Mr. Kipling has magically written of the pictures conjured up by scent and smell. Last night he said:—

"Let us consider for a while the illimitable, the fascinating subject of smells in their relation to the traveller. We shall soon have to exchange them for blasts of petrol and atomized castor-oil. Have you noticed where ever a few travellers gather together, one or the other is sure to say: 'Do you remember that smell at such and such a place?' Then he may go on to speak of camel-pur, camel-own, or the smell of the Arabian, or of the smell of rotten eggs at Hitt on the Euphrates, or of the flavour of drying fish in Burma."

I suggest, without any correction—there are only two elementary smells of universal appeal—the smell of burning fuel and the smell of melting grease. The smell, that is, of what man cooks his food over, and what he cooks his food in.

And next to wood-smoke for waking rampant "wanderlust" comes the smell of melting grease—such a smell as haunts of smells as the may rather outside a London fried-fish shop.

It is less sentimental and vague in its appeal than wood-smoke, but it hits harder. Sometimes it recoils, strikes big covered bazaars of well-stocked cities with the blue haze hanging over the roofs and the red-tiled roofs. Heaven-sent single stalks picked up by the roadside, where one can buy bony bottles of sauce or a paper of badly-needed tatum.

"To me, as to others," confessed Mr. Kipling, "a fried-fish shop can speak multitudinously for all the East from Cairo to Singapore."

### KING'S ARM BROKEN BY FALL.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BRUSSELS, Feb. 17.—While riding in the forest of Soignies, near Brussels, to-day the King of the Belgians was thrown from his horse and broke his left arm.

An officer who was with King Albert told me that his Majesty pitched forward and fell to the ground when his horse stumbled.

The King was taken in a motor-car to the Palace, where a radiograph of the fracture was taken and the arm set. The patient is now going on well. (Photograph on page 8.)

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Southerly and south-westerly winds, fresh or strong at times; cloudy and unsettled; some rain; milder.

Lighting-up time: 6.17 p.m. High water at London Bridge: 7.41 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m.—Barometer, 29.97 in., falling; temperature, 46°; wind S., rather squally; weather, fine to cloudy. Sea passages will be moderate to rough.

## MAJOR'S BRAIN POWER.

Greater Than Cavalry Leader Needed,  
Says Sir J. French in Army Libel Suit.

I am quite sure that Major Adam possessed qualities which meant a much greater degree of brain power than was necessary in a cavalry officer.

The qualities of a cavalry officer were peculiar, and could not be acquired by study, although they could be improved by it.

This opinion was expressed by Sir John French, the famous cavalry leader, who gave evidence yesterday for the defence in the libel action brought by Major Adam, ex-M.P., for Woolwich, against Sir Edward Ward, ex-Permanent Under-Secretary to the War Office.

The ground of the action which is being heard in Mr. Justice Darling's court is a letter written by Sir Edward, and the case raises the question of confidential reports in the Army.



SIR J. FRENCH.

Sir Edward said he was aware that Major Adam and other officers of the 5th Lancers had been placed on half-pay in the regiment.

Mr. Duke: In the light of the evidence given by the plaintiff and others, have you considered this letter you wrote to Major-General Scobell on August 5 (the alleged libel)?

Sir Edward said he had.

Counsel: Do you now say that the statements in the letter were true?—I have no doubt about their accuracy. As far as I know, they are true.

Do you say they are fair?—As far as my knowledge goes, I see they are fair.

It is a letter which contains a very severe censure upon Major Adam?—Yes, I should say it is.

Sir John French, Chief of Imperial General Staff, then gave evidence. He said that when the 5th Lancers were stationed at Aldershot he constantly saw Major Adam leading the C Squadron.

Asked what he observed about Major Adam, Sir John French replied:—

I observed an absence of those qualities in a leader of cavalry which are essential both to the instruction and the training of cavalry.

The hearing was adjourned.

## GREY MOTOR-CAR MYSTERY.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

WALTHAM CROSS, Feb. 17.—The Herts police are searching for a grey motor-car which is believed to have accidentally caused the death of James Burgess, a young blacksmith, of Goffs Oak, Herts.



JAMES BURGESS.

who died in Edmonton Infirmary to-day—his twenty-second birthday.

Burgess was found lying in the road at the foot of Goffs Oak Hill with the back of his head crushed.

A bicycle which Burgess had been riding to Cheshunt was found in a damaged condition some ten yards away from the spot.

Some boys who were walking down the hill and were passed by Burgess told the police and myself that they saw a grey car travelling in the direction of Hatfield at a great speed. When they reached the foot of the hill they found Burgess

## VICAR'S TRAGIC DEATH



The Rev. E. Temple Candler, the vicar of St. Luke's, Kingston, Surrey, who collapsed while speaking in response to a toast at a choir supper at the local town hall. He died within a few minutes. He was fifty-one years of age.

## ANGRY M.P.s REBUKED

Speaker Intervenes in Heated Scene  
—Chancellor's Complaint.

## MINISTER HECKLED.

Violent scenes of party passion swept the House of Commons last night, Mr. Lloyd George being the centre of the storm.

Heated words were first freely exchanged while Mr. Lloyd George was replying to criticisms on the Land Inquiry, after an amendment to the Address had been moved by Mr. Roys regretting that "no legislation was foreshadowed to restore the credit and security of land and house property."

The Chancellor was saying that a shortage of cottages was due to the increased cost of building material, when Lord Robert Cecil shot in the words "Limchouse."

"I think Hitchen can beat Limchouse," replied the Chancellor, amid Ministerial cheers.

A sudden and violent outburst followed when Mr. Runciman, President of the Board of Agriculture, declared bitterly that attacks were made on the Chancellor when it was known that, by rules of debate, he could not reply.

Lord H. Cecil: Why didn't he wait till the end of the debate?

Mr. Runciman: If the noble lord will behave himself—The rest of the sentence was drowned in uproar. Mr. Runciman tried in vain to make himself heard, but the Opposition appeared equally determined that Mr. Runciman should not be heard.

While the scene was at its height the Speaker rose and said that while the expression was not unparliamentary it might be provocative.

Lord Hugh Cecil said he regretted interrupting, but when Mr. Runciman repeated that it was unfair that these criticisms should have been made after Mr. Lloyd George had spoken over again broke loose.

Once more the Speaker intervened, and, speaking with great gravity, rebuked Viscount Hemsley who, he said, had kept up a running comment whenever a front bench member of the Government had spoken.

Viscount Hemsley attempted an explanation, but the Speaker commented that such conduct, if persisted in, would destroy the whole system of debate.

The amendment was defeated by 301 to 213.

## BY-ELECTION RUSH.

This is by-election week. In South Bucks, where polling begins to-day, Mr. W. B. du Pre, Unionist, and Mr. Tomman Woodley are the candidates.

Eight candidates in South West Bethnal Green, where polling takes place to-morrow, are Major Sir Matthew Wilson, Unionist, Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, Liberal, Mr. John Scurr, Socialist.

Polling begins on Friday in Poplar, where the candidates are Mr. R. M. Clark, Unionist; Mr. A. W. Yeo, Liberal, and Mr. Jack Jones, Socialist.

## RUNAWAY TRAMWAYCAR SMASH.

Dashing downhill a runaway tramwaycar collided yesterday with a Bruce Grove electric tramwaycar near Harringay Park Station.

Through failure of the brakes the driver lost control of the car on the steep incline from Manor House, with the result that the vehicle was derailed and crashed into a preceding car. The driver, a man named Stringer, jumped just before the impact, but was terribly hurt, dying subsequently from his injuries. Several persons were slightly injured.

## "BARKER P.C." ON 'PARADE.

Officially known as "P.C. 1 H.R." Jack, a clever little Scotch terrier, has just completed sixteen years' honourable service with the H Division of the Metropolitan Police at Leman-street Police Station, Whitechapel, E.

When *The Daily Mirror* called at Leman-street Police Station, "P.C. 1 H.R." was sitting upright in front of a line of policemen who were on parade. He kept his eyes straight in front of him like the men behind him waiting for the word of command. When the sergeant cried "Right turn!" Jack leapt to his feet and, barking loudly, ran on ahead out of the police station.

(Photographs on page 8.)

## IDENTIFIED BY PORTRAIT.



Portrait of a little boy found in the pocket of a woman whose body was discovered in a wood at Balcombe, Sussex. It led to her being identified as Mrs. Lucie Rosalie Ormiston, of Richmond, who had been missing for some days.

## "AN OBVIOUS MISTAKE."

Lord Chief's Comments When Libel Suit  
Against "The Daily Mirror" Is Settled.

The action for libel brought by Lieutenant-Colonel Albert Edward Whittaker, of Botsworth Hall, Retford (Notts.), against the Pictorial Newspaper Company (1910), Ltd., was settled in the Lord Chief Justice's Court yesterday.

Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., for Lieutenant-Colonel Whittaker, stated that the defendants had admitted an error and terms had been arranged.

The plaintiff, said counsel, was a soldier of long experience, and in 1879 and 1880 was in the Afghan war with Lord Roberts.

There were proceedings pending known as the canteen case, and on January 24 a summons was applied for for the arrest of a Lieutenant-Colonel Whittaker in connection with the case. On January 27 there appeared in *The Daily Mirror* a portrait of his (counsel's) client, and underneath it were the words: "Lieutenant and Brevet-Colonel Whittaker, formerly in command of the Yorkshire Light Infantry at Malta. The new military defendant in the Army canteen case."

Proceeding, Sir Edward Clarke said the name of his client was spelt differently, and there was no relationship or connection between his client and the other officer.

Mr. McCordie, for the defendants, said unfortunately a mistake had been made. The photograph was inserted in a bona-fide belief that it represented the defendant in the canteen case.

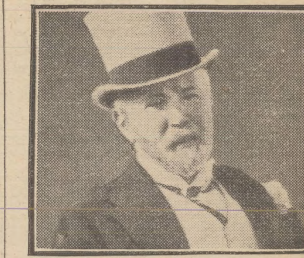
As soon as the error was ascertained the defendants took all possible steps to prevent the further sale of the papers.

Sir Edward Clarke said it was agreed that the sum of 200 guineas should be paid by the defendants to the plaintiff, which he would hand to a charity—the Retford Cottage Hospital.

The Lord Chief Justice said was a very proper termination of what was an obvious mistake, but mistakes of such a character were serious. The defendants had behaved most properly.

The record was then withdrawn on the terms mentioned.

## SIR FRANK REE DEAD.



Sir Frank Ree, until recently general manager of the London and North-Western Railway, who died at Pinner yesterday. He entered the company's service in 1875 and succeeded Sir Frederick Harrison as general manager on February 1, 1909.

## LOST WOMAN FOUND DEAD.

The body of a woman found in Haglan Wood, near Hayward's Heath (Sussex), on Monday was identified yesterday by her brother as that of Mrs. Lucie Ormiston, of Richmond.

He said she had been very despondent at times. She left her home at Richmond on January 31, intending to visit a library, and never returned. A post-mortem examination has been ordered, and Friday has been fixed as the date of the inquest.

## "HIGH-HANDED" KINDNESS.

After an exceedingly depressing, not to say sordid, series of plays at the Vaudeville, Mr. Norman McKinnel and Mr. Frederick Whelen have really given us cause for honest laughter in "Helen With the High Hand," Mr. Richard Pryce's dramatic adaptation of Mr. Arnold Bennett's novel.

We all ought to know the story. But those who don't may be reminded of the fact that the comic idea behind "Helen with the High Hand" is simply drawn from the assumption that all women are motherly persons who like to pet us, and fuss about us, shake up our pillows and cook us nice breakfasts.

Helen did all this to perfection and Helen is the ideal woman. We did not laugh at her last night at the Vaudeville. We laughed with her and in a kind maternal sort of way she was laughing at all mankind. Miss Nancy Price made Helen a redoubtable yet charming heroine.

## ROYAL GIFTS TO A BRIDE.

The King and Queen have sent a painted fan to Lady Adelaide Spencer, who is to be married to Mr. Sidney Peel at Bingham to-day, and the Princess Royal has given the bride a crystal and enamel clock.

## COLLISION NEAR A STATION.

A collision occurred just outside Wolverhampton Great Western Station yesterday, and resulted in injury to a fireman.

An engine and coaches were coming into the station to join a train for London at the same time as a light engine was travelling in the same direction. They came into collision by the signal-box, the engine attached to the coaches being considerably damaged.





M. Loubet.

### True Democracy.

What a truly democratic people the French are! A friend

tells me of a charming little scene he observed on a Paris omnibus one morning last week.

M. Loubet, ex-President of the Republic, and his wife mounted on "Avenue de Clichy-Océan" omnibus which was almost full. Two standing places only were left on the platform.

A smartly-dressed man who had a seat inside promptly rose and offered his place to Mme. Loubet. An exchange of salutes and compliments passed, and the ex-President entered into a friendly conversation with the gallant passenger, whom he instantly recognised as a one-time doorkeeper at the Senate.

### Coming to London Soon.

There are more hosiery surprises in store, a fair Paris gossip writes me. Paris has evolved black silk stockings with a thick gold chain bracelet worked in heavy gold thread round the ankle. A variation of this same style is that in which a coiled snake worked in gold thread and green beads decorates the stocking, while a third freak weaves a watch and chain in silver thread around the ankle.

### A Comprehensive Record.

Harry Furniss, the artist, has written a book about things cinematographic, which Arrowsmith's are publishing soon under the title of "Our Lady Cinema." The famous "Funch" artist has a complete knowledge of the cinema world. He has written many photo-plays for Edison in America, and has acted in them both in that country and in England. He is now producing his own plays. Furniss is one of the few men who have found fame as an artist, an author, a lecturer, a playwright and a producer. Not a bad record. He is sixty years old this year.



Mr. Harry Furniss.

### Chancellor's Golf Chum.

There was, I thought, as one who witnessed the scene from the Press Gallery, more than the usual depth of passion in the onslaught of the Chancellor on Mr. Joynton-Hicks for his attack on Mr. Masterman on Monday night. The new Minister might almost be described as a protégé of the Chancellor, for in none of the younger occupants of the Front Bench has he taken a kinder interest. The pair spend many week-ends together, and it is a common sight in Downing-street to see them, armed with golf sticks, start off in a motor-car for Walton on Saturday mornings.

### Philip the Prolific.

I met Mr. Philip Gibbs in Fleet-street yesterday carrying a portmanteau. He seemed weighed down, but not with worry. "What are you carrying?" I asked. "Publishers' contracts," he answered, and laughed. I think Gibbs wrote seven books last year, and it is quite likely that he will write fourteen in 1914. He never does anything else but write, and regards sleep as a thief.

### The Prince Rejoices.

They held an "after" at Magdalen on Monday night, and the Prince of Wales said he would like to act as host, and everybody said they would like him to be host. And he entertained everyone in an ideal fashion—in just the sort of way that would have delighted King Edward. After a plain dinner an hour was reserved for the discussion of the port. The port was good, and so was the discussion.

### He Threw the Cigars.

Then the table was cleared and everything made ready for a smoking concert. The Prince handed the cigars round. His tutor, Mr. Hansell, was present, and seemed to enjoy things as much as everybody else. After the Magdalen College Quartette had performed matters got lively. "Let's have a cigar," was the cry, and the Prince tossed them across the room. Then came Barclay Gammon, who had been brought up for the occasion, and his reception was great, if boisterous.

### He Loved "Coolaloo."

The Prince of Wales's favourite song in Mr. Gammon's repertoire was evidently "Coolaloo." He laughed at the wit of this very humorous skit on a political Utopia, and joined lustily in the chorus. So everybody sang the chorus over and over again. Mr. Gammon came back to town loaded with sleeve links, tiepins and shirt studs as mementoes of a memorable occasion. "It's been the jolliest evening of my life," said the Prince.

### Preferred It in a Locket.

He was a tourist and he was enjoying a particularly well-served and appetising table d'hôte in a restaurant where the waiters are tidy little waitresses. The painstaking efforts of his own little waitress to please him had succeeded so well that when he pulled something from her soup that obviously did not belong there he only smiled and said: "I am very much obliged for your thoughtfulness, mademoiselle, but don't you think it would have been nicer to have given it to me in a locket?"

### Karina's Romance.

Mlle. Karina, the dainty Danish prima ballerina, is a great favourite of Queen Alexandra, who is always a friend to artists from the country of her birth.



Mlle. Karina.

There is a romance in the life of the pretty dancer that few people know. She met her husband through a serious motor-car accident. Driving near Copenhagen, Karina's car collided with a passing taxi, the occupant of which had both legs fractured. Karina escaped unhurt, and frequently visited the young army officer who had suffered in the collision in the hospital. And the result of it all was that the invalid became "Mr. Karina."

### The Prison Ship.

I wonder what the twenty-eight fellow-passengers of the Deported Nine aboard the Ugeni think of Botha, their companions and labour problems generally. It is hard lines to be made a prisoner simply because prisoner passengers are foisted on you at the last moment.

After a voyage of nearly three weeks, the twenty-eight must have looked forward keenly to a little jaunt ashore at Las Palmas. But the correspondents tell us that nobody was allowed to land, so the twenty-eight had to continue their monotonous voyage disappointed. They will probably stipulate when next they go to sea that no exiles be carried aboard.

### Women Fire Inspectors.

Though they may not all have votes, American women are more and more achieving high administrative posts in the municipal Governments. Recently a woman was appointed Commissioner of Prisons and Charities in New York City. Now I hear of three women inspectors in the Fire Prevention Bureau there. Women have long been fighting for admission to these positions, led by Miss Juliette Arden, who had long since qualified in examinations for the post. But the women have won, and Miss Arden was the first to receive an appointment.



Miss Juliette Arden.

### "Four Flushers Barred."

"Healthy, widely-travelled Englishman (30), with brains and knowledge of all Latin languages, seeks position with a man as employer. 'Four flushers' barred." This appeared in *The Times* yesterday.

Poker players will appreciate the advertiser's objection. They know the "four flusher," the player who draws one card to complete a flush, fails to get it, but plays his hand as if he had a flush. The Latin-learned Englishman evidently has suffered in the game of bluff.

### An Extraordinary Success.

I told you that Lily Lena, the delightful little English girl who was discovered by America to the tune of £150 a week, would surprise her countrymen in the West End of London. It happened at the Oxford on Monday night. She strolled on the stage at ten o'clock, sang three songs, and won an ovation. By eleven o'clock she had had two offers for revue in London. Never since the best days of Ada Reeve has an English girl singing English songs in an English manner won such a personal triumph.

### Will She Stay in England?

"Will you stay in England now?" I asked her after the last cheer had died away and the last bouquet had been handed to her. "Why should I?" she answered. "America was the first to discover me, and I have my American public and American dates to consider. Still, it is very sweet to be welcomed like this by dear old London."

### A Critic's Error.

Lord Ribblesdale has written to *The Daily Mirror* a very charming letter, in which he points out that our critic was wrong when he attributed to him a "Hear, hear" at the close of Brieux's play, "Damaged Goods," on Monday. The critic is very sorry for his mistake, and Lord Ribblesdale's letter is so interesting that I publish it here.

### Lord Ribblesdale on Brieux.

"I see your critic is under the impression that I said 'Hear, hear,' when the curtain fell on the performance of 'Damaged Goods' at the Little Theatre.

"No. It must have been somebody else. I keep my 'Hear, hears,' for the House of Lords, public luncheons or bazaar platforms. Besides, as a token of approbation, 'Hear, hear,' is the last I should have selected on this particular occasion. The actors certainly did their best for the theme and for M. Brieux, but, in my view, M. Brieux and his play were too much for the actors.

"I had read the play. Granted the sincerity of the aim and the quite plucky treatment of the subject, I found it tiring and tiresome reading—but quite possible.

"As a play, it is also tiresome and tiring—but not possible; that is, not playable."

### Frank Moran: Optimist.

The other evening I met Frank Moran, the plucky young pugilist who is going to fight Jack Johnson. Moran might be an author or a popular actor from his appearance. Indeed, he looks quite frail. Yet he tells me that he seriously believes he can beat Johnson. All the white men in the world wish him well in what can only be regarded as a desperate adventure.

### A Grown-Up Prodigy.

All the infant prodigies don't die young. I was talking to Wolsley Charles, of "Nicely, Thanks" fame at the Palace Theatre last night; he was an infant prodigy once. In fact, he has only recently neglected the serious musical world for the more paying frivolities of the pierrot.



Mr. H. Wolsley Charles.

Before he was six years old Dublin went mad over him as "Little Harry Charles," the child pianist. He composed music before he could walk, and two of his compositions—a hymn and a chant—were sung in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, when he was four years old.

### Bad Luck.

He told me of what he considered the worst stroke of luck that ever happened to him. Some years ago he was commanded to play at Buckingham Palace. Two hours before he was due there he cut his thumb very badly. Doctors tried their hardest to patch him up, but it was no good. His recital, to his bitter disappointment, had to be cancelled.

THE RAMBLER.

## "WHAT DID IT COST?"

Hat Which Only Took 7d. to Make Valued by Milliner at £1 5s.

"Guess what my hat cost!"

This is the conundrum women can now set one another, for at present even millinery experts who have large establishments cannot always tell whether a hat cost 7d. or five guineas.

The *Daily Mirror* yesterday showed photographs of six hats which had been brought to the office as examples of how cheaply a fashionable spring hat can be made. Expert milliners were asked then to guess the prices.

They were bought at a cheap sale in Central London and were described by the experienced milliners who saw them as being made of tagal, pedal and chip straw.

The six hats cost respectively, 9d., 9d., 7d., 11d., 8d., 7d.

The *Daily Mirror* found that the cost of a hat varies considerably according to the district in which it is sold. In the City a buyer of a large department said the price of the hats was from one guinea to five guineas "if," she explained, "they are French."

In a large West End shop the following were quoted as the likely prices of the sevenpenny and ninepenny hats:

Flue brush hat, which cost 7d., £1 5 0	Buckle and pipe-cleaner hat, 0 12 11
Frisled hat, 0 17 11	Feather mount hat, 1 13 8
Eng. 9d., 1 1 0	
Feather cluster hat, 1 13 8	

(Photographs on pages 8 and 9.)

## DEADLY FOOD MICROBE.

Jury Urge Notification of All Cases of Poisoning from Eating.

That it should be compulsory to make immediate notification to Government authorities in all cases of food poisoning was a recommendation made by the jury at the resumed inquest yesterday regarding the death of Ellen Blundell, a servant, employed at Oddenino's Restaurant, Regent-street.

She and fourteen other employees were taken ill after luncheon. Dr. Spilsbury, who was recalled, said nothing was known of the bacillus Gaertler (believed to be the bacillus of typhoid), which was found in the deceased. It might be found in cow's milk, and there were cases in which it had arisen in mutton. Meat so affected would probably look quite healthy.

The risk deceased ran of absorbing this microbe, added the doctor, "is one which everybody runs, however careful they are as to their food and the price they pay for it."

The young woman's death, said Dr. Spilsbury, was due to heart failure following enteritis, caused by the bacillus Gaertler. The growth of the bacillus, and not the food, caused death.

The coroner remarked that this case clearly showed that the curing of food poisoning closely depended on the elucidation of the facts at an early stage. In the present case several days elapsed before any independent or efficient inquiry was instituted.

The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

## GREAT RAILWAYMAN DEAD

Sir Frank Ree, Who Inaugurated Co-Operation Between Lines.

Sir Frank Ree, general manager of the London and North-Western Railway, died yesterday at his residence at Pinner.

Last year, who received his knighthood last year, had announced his intention to retire some time this year, and Mr. Guy Calthrop, who was formerly in the London and North-Western service, and is now general manager of the Buenos Ayres and Pacific Railway, had already been appointed to succeed him.

Sir Frank's career was in striking opposition to Lord Claud Hamilton's contention that men of sufficient ability to assume command of our railway systems cannot be found in this country.

He began his career with Messrs. Lehean and Co., the Continental agents of the London and North-Western Railway, and in 1873 he entered the service of that railway. During the following forty years he rose from one position to another, until in 1909 he succeeded Sir Frederick Harrison as general manager.

He was assistant traffic superintendent, assistant district manager at Liverpool and chief goods manager at Euston before reaching the highest position.

His fifteen years' service as chief goods manager qualified him for executing what was probably the most significant move in his administration—the system of co-operation with other lines.

(Photograph on page 4.)

## TEACHERS WIN STRIKE.

Herefordshire Education Authority Decides to Grant Increased Salaries.

The 5,000 Herefordshire schoolchildren who have had a delightful holiday since February 2, when their teachers went on strike, will have to return to their desks again.

The school bells which have been silent are soon to clang again, for the Education Authority have decided to grant the teachers' demands for increased salaries.

The scale adopted provides for annual increments of 4s. and when the maxima are reached an addition of £4,000 per annum will be required for salaries.

The question of the reinstatement of the teachers who had resigned is now being considered.

The full total of teachers who resigned was 230.

## THE KING AT RAILWAY CONCERT

The King and Queen have promised to be present at the Albert Hall on Saturday, February 28, when a concert will be given in aid of the Railway Benevolent Institution, of which the King is patron. This is the first time that a concert of this character has been attended by an English King.

Both the chorus of 670 voices and the orchestra, with its 200 odd instrumentalists, are composed entirely of railwaymen. The soloists will be Miss Ruth Vincent, Miss Kirby Lunn, Mr. Ben Davies and Mr. W. R. Walker.





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Address: MELLIN'S FOOD, Ltd. (Sample Dept.), PECKHAM, London, S.E.

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## NOTICE TO READERS.

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The Daily Mirror are at—LONDON, E.C.  
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PROVINCIAL CALLS: 125 T.S. London.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "The Mirror," Fleet, London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1914.

## "CAREERS OPEN TO TALENT."

HOW are the best positions reached in this world? Who gets the most remunerative jobs? What qualities lead a man to a large income?

Those who have good jobs will answer in the approved manner: "Hard work is what tells. That man wins who labours best. True worth wins. Virtue pays. Look at me."

Those who have not good jobs will answer in their approved manner: "How to get on? Be related to one of the directors."

Cynicism of the unsuccessful!—we know it well. These poor fellows doubt the merit of those above them. It is natural. Jealousy, no doubt. But we must not use it as evidence. No one whose income is under four figures has any right to doubt the virtues of the successful. Or, if we doubt, we must be discreet, as we are in matters of theology, and keep our doubts to ourselves.

Yet here we have numbers of unashamed letters from those who deny that the race is to the swift and the battle to the strong—meaning themselves. Here we have people criticising Lord Claud Hamilton and the railway companies and assuring us that influence alone tells in those quarters.

The word influence has a solemn sound. Have you influence? Use it. Make the most of it. Make friends by it and make use of the friends you made by it. Get one to speak to So-and-so. Get another to put your name before the Board. Call on people. Ask people out. Go about. Be seen. Don't be missed. Dress well. Be decorative. You will be on the way, thus, to an income of four figures.

So speak our cynics. Such talk revolts us. We make a point of believing the best; and when we know the worst we can always pretend it's an exception. Further, we seek always for the soul of good in things evil, and in this case, when our disappointed readers tell us that influence is all, and that if you know nobody important you can get nowhere in particular, and that when you see a man getting on you must ask not "What's he done?" but "Whom does he know?"—when we see and hear all this, we can but point out that even if it were so, the fact of influence and the importance of knowing Somebody would only illustrate anew the beauty of human nature, the prevalence of human love.

Certainly!—we always appoint first of all those whom we know and like. What more natural? It would be unnatural, inhuman, *not* to appoint them. Is something going? Give it to old So-and-so. Dear old So-and-so! He is amiable. He is not able. But that—at least in the railway world—doesn't matter. Let us alone. Let us cultivate the graces even in the roar of traffic. It is possible to be lovable even in Charing Cross Station. We once saw a well-dressed man at Victoria. It does human nature credit, this assertion that to be nice is to be well off, and to be liked is to be a Director on a Board. W. M.

## THE CHANGE.

On life's long road by chance I found  
A dell incircled by the trees  
Where hyacinths, gushing from the ground  
Lent to the holy heaven's native hue  
Of holy blue.

I caught that plot of azure light  
Once more in gloomy hours;  
But snow had fallen overnight  
And wrapped in mortuary white  
My fairy ring of flowers.

—MATHILDE BLEND.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## THE GIRL WHO SMOKES.

YOUR correspondent, "A. C. C.," speaking of girls who smoke, says: "I would never have married one who did so."

This is rather surprising, as the girl who smokes would undoubtedly make the best wife. She would be less hypocritical and have a broader outlook upon things in general than her prim and proper sisters of the anti-smoking brigade.

MALE SMOKER.

MR. Mason's arguments on the above subject would be more convincing if his assumptions were not quite so sweeping. For his letter raises another question: Is it right for men to smoke?

I have never yet heard a single satisfactory argument advanced in favour of smoking. It is simply a habit—a bad habit and a useless habit. Are

## "THE DAILY MIRROR" OVERSEAS.

I HAVE just seen the current copy of the overseas *Daily Mirror*, and have been struck by the excellence of the production. I was in Canada for nearly six years, and thoroughly understand the kind of paper most welcome in our overseas dominions.

I must, indeed, congratulate you on the tasteful arrangement of the advertisements on the cover of your paper. These appear in every way far superior to those of any similar production, and should, I think, be of great service to firms wishing to increase their overseas trade. A. H. KEY, Aldeburgh, Suffolk.

YOU get plenty of letters in your day's work, but I feel sure you will permit me to thank you and your staff for the many pleasant hours I

## EVERYBODY IN THE BUSINESS AS GENERAL MANAGER.



Although Lord Claud Hamilton seems to think that general managers are hard to find in any business, that is not the opinion of the staff, each member of which holds that he and he only does all the work.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden. Reprinted.)

not, then, the girls and women who smoke only lowering their dignity in attempt to copy a fault which "mere man" is fool enough to commit? What pleasure could one take in the company of a girl when the delicate freshness which ought to accompany her is replaced by the pungent odour of tobacco, which is perceptible in the person of everyone who smokes?

I hope that there will be a few at least who will remain "narrow-minded," for I consider it as one of the greatest signs of unworldliness to see any girl or woman indulging in the silly habit of smoking. ARNOLD RIMMER.

## TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

More about the causes that obscure the genius of young Englishmen of business ability. For it exists, this business ability, and the question is only how to find it. Uses of the theatre. A medico-brachy play just produced. Do you here that all subjects should be ventilated on the stage? So many people go to theatres who don't go to church. And in consequence the actor must not preach through his author the man who writes plays. The reported Labour leaders at hand. What will happen. Liberty as understood in the reformed and twentieth century Transvaal.

have passed "far from the busy scenes of crowded life" reading *The Daily Mirror*.

I subscribe largely to home papers, but it is years I first open and read. These feelings are shared by many of us farmers out here.

C. R. LINDLAY.

The Spinnies, Qudene, Zululand.  
[An overseas edition of *The Daily Mirror* is now published every Thursday for transmission to the Colonies or to other parts of the world. This contains a week's *Daily Mirror*, neatly bound together with an illustrated cover, and costs fourpence or ten pence. Postage to Canada is only 1d.; elsewhere 3d.—Ed. D.M.]

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The purest and grandest beauty (far beyond that of the fairest flower, and high above Nature's noblest work) is of the mind and soul, that labour to enlarge our humble course; by no defiance or heroism, or even conscious teaching, but by patience, cheerfulness and modesty, truth, simplicity, and loving-kindness.—R. D. Blackmore.

## NAMES v. MEN.

## Our Readers Offer Explanations of the Supposed Lack of English Managers.

IS there any system in our leading railways which would enable a young man to get a thorough knowledge of railway working, and is such system of training open to any men of the staff who may show aptitude, irrespective of the department in which he may begin his career?

On one of our chief lines fully 90 per cent. of the chief officers in the traffic department are chosen from what are known as the "superior apprentice" class, the difference between whom and the ordinary "apprentices" (as all juniors entering this railway company's service are styled), being that the former are fortunate enough to be connected in some way with a director or chief officer, and, therefore, get a director's nomination.

After passing the entrance examination, the "superior" is put through a "training" of doubtful utility, as it consists chiefly of traffic working, with perhaps a shattering of stations accounts work. His progress upwards then depends partly on his ability, but largely on the weight of the influence behind him.

Thus the majority of the chief officers in the traffic department, from the general manager downwards, are there because they have been pushed there, and not because they have shown any great ability. There are, of course, capable men among them, but there are also men who most certainly are not capable.

The ordinary apprentice, after passing his examination is drafted into any department in which there happens to be a vacancy, quite irrespective of his qualifications, and, in the ordinary way, he remains there during the whole of his service with the company. Anything like an interchange of staff from one department to another, for training purposes, is unknown.

The railway, in question has at times held technical classes to educate the staff in such matters as block-signalling, etc., but even if one of the staff has passed an examination in the subject brilliantly, no further chance has been given him to prove his merits in other directions. If it happened to be located in a "non-traffic" department.

Such is the system in vogue on an important line. Nepotism is rife, and no encouragement is given to the young man with a brain outside the "family circle"; he is not wanted—there are not enough "jobs" to go round. In these circumstances can it be wondered that there is a "death" of young men of the general manager type? N. W.

THE foreigner who bluntly points out defects in our business systems—railway or otherwise—is "a man of iron" and becomes indispensable to us.

If an Englishman in a subordinate position made precisely the same suggestions to his superiors it would be considered simply "blanketed impertinence." That is the only difference. F. W. P.

WHY is Lord Claud Hamilton appointing Mr. Thornton general manager of the Great Eastern Railway? Why not make him chairman of directors? That is undoubtedly where the new blood is badly required. Even assuming that Lord Claud Hamilton is correct in saying that he could not find a capable young Englishman—which I will not believe—he condemns himself by admitting that the system for which he is responsible utterly fails to produce the right man. ANGLIO.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 17.—Many beautiful summer-flowering bulbs may be planted during the next four weeks. The graceful montbretias should be found in all gardens, for they are easy to grow and increase very rapidly, while few flowers are more useful for cutting during August and September.

Gaillardea candelabra (the tall, narrow hyacinth), lilies auratum, speciosum longiflorum and tigrinum, the splendid gladioli, anemones, ranunculi and the brilliant tigrids may all be set out soon, but a dry day must be chosen for the work.

E. F. T.



## LONDON'S DOG POLICEMAN.



He parades for duty every morning with the two-legged members of the force.



The number on his collar.



He helps to regulate the traffic.

"Police-Constable" Jack is a four-footed member of the Metropolitan Force, and is attached to the Leman-street station. He is a member of the Whitechapel Reserve, which is indicated by the number and letters on his collar.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## EXCITING WINTER SPORT IN NORWAY.



Races between ponies drawing sleighs over frozen snow is a most exciting winter sport, and is very popular in Norway. The women, who are able to sit in front of the driver, also enjoy it immensely.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## HOW TO MAKE A



The flower cost a penny and three-quarters of a yard of book muslin twopence.

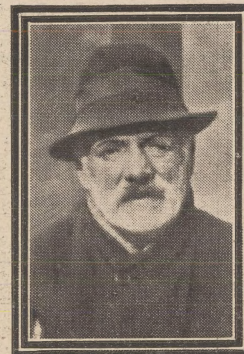


Its sole adornment two dusting-brushes, which cost a penny apiece.

All the trimming this one per

With a little ingenuity a woman can make herself a hat, which would be priced a milliner's at a guinea or twenty-five shillings, for 7d. If she is a "spendthrift" can make the "creation" a little more elaborate, by the expenditure of another

## SWEEPER'S LEGACY.



William Smith, the Portman-square crossing sweeper, who has received a legacy of £5 under the will of Major Brand. Both his feet have been amputated.



The extras are a penny buckle and a pennyworth of pipe cleaners.



# NEA HAT FOR 7D.



by flute-brush and a

so. In each case the hat itself cost 5d., the difference in the price being the trimmings. On being shown the pictures, a wholesale firm valued them five guineas each. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Quite expensive! Feather mount 4½d. and one yard of velvet ribbon 2d.



The flower cost a penny and one and a half yards of ribbon three pence.



shuttlecock with ribbon at 1½d. makes a very smart hat.

## KING ALBERT HURT.



The King of the Belgians, who broke his arm yesterday as the result of being thrown from his horse in the forest of Svignes. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

# PRINCE HENRY'S LONG JUMP.



Making a long jump, one of the events for which he entered.



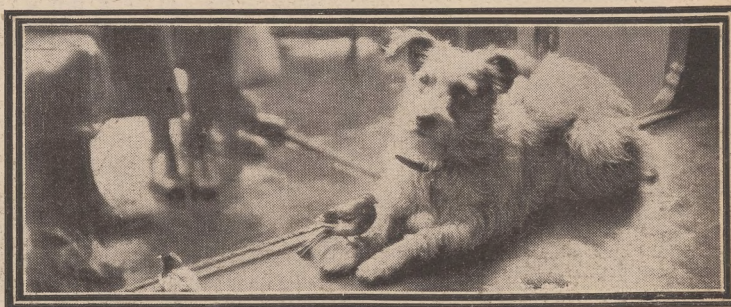
Looking to see if he is beaten.



A recent portrait.

Prince Henry, the third son of the King and Queen, who is a schoolboy at Eton, took part in Mr. S. G. Lubbock's house sports, which were held on Agar's Plough. The Prince will be fourteen years old next month.

## CANARIES' AFFECTION FOR TERRIER.



Two canaries and a rough-haired terrier named Jess, which are great friends. The canaries perch on the dog, and even peck her, but Jess good-naturedly permits all sorts of liberties. The trio belong to Mr. J. Webber, of Newcastle.





## A GLOSSY BLACKNESS

ON your grate is easily obtainable if you use *Gipsy Black Lead*. Costing no more than ordinary black leads, it blackens, brightens, beautifies in half the time.

## GIPSY BLACK LEAD

means more leisure and greater pleasure in your housework. It goes on hot or cold stoves and does not crack or peel off. And its lovely lustre lasts.

If you prefer it as a paste in tin ask for *Gipsy Glate Gloss*. Send a POST CARD for FREE SAMPLE, giving your own and your dealer's name to Dept. B.23.

**HARGREAVES BROS. & CO. LTD.**  
Makers of 'GLOSSO', the One-Minute Metal Polish

HULL

**BUT IT MUST BE 'GIPSY'**

## AT THE ONSET OF A COLD OR CHILL TAKE A FEW DOSES OF CONGREVE'S ELIXIR

AND THUS AVERT SERIOUS BRONCHIAL AND LUNG TROUBLE.

Mr. H. WILLIAMSON, of 29, Francis Street-West, Hull, writes: "I suffered for a considerable time from Bronchitis, but could not get anything to relieve the cough and short-breathing until I tried your Elixir. I am pleased to say I am much better now than I have been for years. I persuaded a number of my friends to try the Elixir, and in each case with good results."

CONGREVE'S ELIXIR of all Chemists, 1/3, 2/6, 4/6, and 11/- per bottle. G. T. CONGREVE'S Book on the Successful Treatment of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., sent post free for stamp on application to No. 74, Coombe Lodge, Peckham, London, S.E.



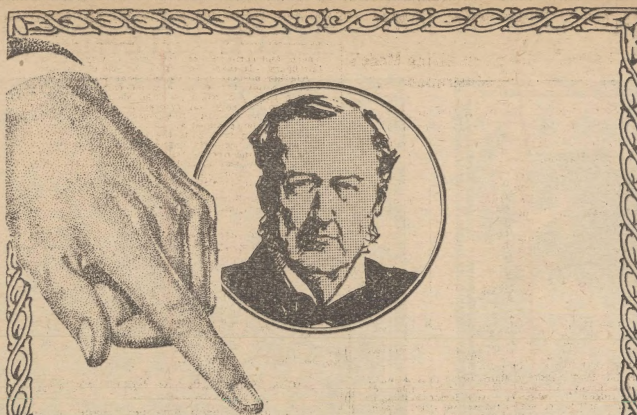
Beef Tea at its best

Just as dainty as a lump of sugar. One cube, a cup of hot water, and serve.

## Vigoral Cubes

Sold by Chemists and Grocers.

**ARMOUR & COMPANY**  
LIMITED LONDON



**HALL'S WINE is the most useful and dependable restorative we have.**

Does not that statement, coming to you straight from an impartial medical man, drive home to you the importance of selecting Hall's Wine, and none but Hall's Wine, to win you back to health?

Where vitality is low, Hall's Wine abundantly restores it. Where the blood is poor, Hall's Wine enriches it. Where the nerves are weak, the spirits depressed, the powers of enjoyment gone, Hall's Wine soon restores confidence, and energy, and strength.

You have the assurance of a well-known doctor that 'it is impossible to take Hall's Wine without being benefited.'

# Hall's Wine

The Supreme Tonic Restorative

'In Debility, following INFLUENZA, the restorative powers of Hall's Wine are MARVELLOUS.' (Doc or's Letter shown on request.)

GUARANTEE: Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If you do not feel real benefit after taking half of it, return us the half-empty bottle within fourteen days, and we will at once refund your entire outlay.

Extra large, 3/6; smaller, 2/- Of Wine Merchants, and Licensed Grocers, etc.

PROPRIETORS: STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON. 142

## MAUDE TAYLOR, 57-59, NEW BOND ST., 157 & 223, REGENT ST.

SPECIAL SALE OF BLOUSES THIS WEEK.



Charming Blouse, in cream net, lined throughout. Neck finished with dainty net frill. Special Price, 3/11 2  
Tailor-made Jap Silk Shirt. Special Price, 6/11  
Smart Crepe de Chine Blouse, lined Jap Silk. In all shades. Worth 12/11 2/11. Special Price,

100 doz. Black Silk Hose with Lisle thread tops and feet, in Black only. Special Price to clear, 1/-  
100 doz. Silk and Lisle Hose in Black and all colours. Special Price, 2/-  
50 doz. Pure Silk Hose. Special Price, 5/-  
Worth 8/11. Postage on each article 2d.

## 12 AIDS to BEAUTY 6D. COMPLETE OUTFIT IN SEALED BOX

The Fascinating Parisienne's Precious Secrets Revealed.

The 12 chief secrets of the irresistible Parisiennes at last revealed! It has taken years to discover them, for every Parisienne guards these secrets as her most precious possessions. Each quite harmless (guaranteed) and undetectable.

Now, by the greatest enterprise and patience, no less than 12 of these secrets are revealed in a sealed French Beauty Box, 10,000 of which are now to be distributed in perfectly plain wrapping at barely the cost of packing and boxing. As soon as you receive it you can wonderfully improve your appearance, your charms and your power of attracting and interesting others. Just see the extraordinary variety you get in this French Beauty Box!

**Parisian Eyelash Improver.**—This enriches the eyelash in quantity and quality, intensifying the beauty of the eye itself in a most wonderful way.

**Parisian Eyebrow Improver.**—A well-marked eyebrow gives distinction to the face. Refer to portraits of distinguished personages like Sir Henry Irving, Dickens, and others.

**Face Cream** that purifies the skin and clears the complexion like magic.

**Hair Shampoo** that cleans and makes the hair fluffy, soft, wavy, and delicately perfumed.

**Invisible Face Powder** that can be used without detection.

**Rose de Coeur Bath Powder** or **Washing Powder** gives the complexion a most captivating rosy hue as delicate as the bloom on a peach.

**Rose de la Paix Tooth Powder** makes teeth milky white, gums healthy red and breath sweet as violets.

**Magic Tooth Polishing Stick.**—The magic polisher used by the beauties of the Island of Mauritius.

**Foot Bath Powder** makes the feet feel fine. Anti-odoriferous. Prevents dust and dirt adhering to skin and nails.

**Lip Salve.**—Removes all roughness, cracks, etc. Makes the lips rosy red, smooth, soft and sweet as cyclamens.

**Pat de Beauté.**—Invaluable solid form. Imparts finest powder effect. No danger of spilling.

**Hygienic Handkerchief.**—Delicately perfumed and prevents colds. Does not make nose rough and sore.

There is not one single woman or girl who can fail to improve her appearance and double her charm by the use of these Paris Beauty Secrets. This is as a great advertisement of our Health and Beauty Catalogue (illustrated), one of which will be sent with every box.

**POSTED UNDER PLAIN COVER.** Don't miss this opportunity of learning the 12 chief Beauty and Charm Secrets of the always chic dames Parisiennes. Send 6d. P.O. and 1d. stamp to-day to:

**YAGNAN & BEAUFORT, Ltd., Health and Beauty Dept. 4, Queen's Road, BRIGHTON.**

## GAMAGE'S

GREAT

## Optical Sale

NOW ON. LAST WEEKS



Half-Guinea Rolled Gold Glasses for 4/2

## WE TEST YOUR EYESIGHT FREE

and FIT YOU with Reading or Distance Glasses for 4/2 inclusive. Satisfaction Guaranteed. We refund your money during Sale if not perfectly satisfied.

We guarantee the frame of these glasses for fifteen years; we fit them perfectly to your eyes; and we give you five different styles to choose from. If Compound or Bifocal lenses are required, the cost of these will be extra.

Beware of Imitators who Copy our Methods and Prices, but whose Glasses are of much inferior Quality.

Write for Test Card, Post Free, if unable to call.

Leather-covered 9d. Each.

Spring Cases ...

Postage on all Glasses 2d. per pair.

**A. W. GAMAGE, LTD., OPTICIANS, Holborn, London, E.C.**



## FAULTS OF THE ORDINARY KITCHEN

Sink, Tables and Stove Too Low and Not Arranged in Proper Order.

## THE "EFFICIENT" PLAN.

Need kitchen work be so tiring as it is or take up so much time?

This was the question Mrs. Christine Frederick, of Greenlawn, Long Island, U.S.A., asked herself when, temporarily without a servant, she was washing up an endless quantity of pots, pans and dishes.

Forthwith she began to study kitchen methods, and she soon came to the conclusion that in nearly all kitchens

The worker does not have all the needful utensils at hand when she begins to work there.

She wastes time and effort walking to, hunting for or fetching ingredients, tools, or materials she neglected to have at hand when she began.

She stops in the middle of one task to do something else quite unrelated.

She loses time in putting tools or work away, generally due to poor arrangement of kitchen, pantry and closets.

She often works at a table, sink, ironing-board or mending-board of from the floor.

She loses time because she does not keep sufficient supplies on hand, and because she does not keep her utensils in good condition.

Diswashing, for instance, she found extremely tiring. Why? "I cramped my back over a sink 28in. high, when I am a taller woman than the average and need to work on a surface at least 31in. high," she says in the American "Review of Reviews."

### NEEDLESS BACKACHE.

"Since then I have examined a great many sinks and tested women of all heights, and have been able to work out a table of the proper relative height of the worker and the working surface.

Then not only were her sink, tables and stove too low for efficient work, but they were in the wrong relation to each other. The diagrams on this page show how time and energy can be wasted or saved according to the arrangement of the kitchen.

Mrs. Frederick points out that a great deal of inefficiency is due to the fact that the two processes of preparing for a meal and clearing away a meal are not kept separate and that the equipment of each process is not kept together.

Suppose, for instance, we wish to make an omelette. We take eggs and milk from the ice-box or pantry, beat them at a table, cook on a stove, serve on platter and take to dining-room.

"On the process of clearing away I take the empty platter from the dining-room to the kitchen sink, wash it and lay it away."

### MAKING THINGS EASY.

"Now, if the kitchen table, stove and sink are in the right relation to one another we can 'route' our work like a factory; we can make our omelette, or any other dish, with the least possible number of steps and fatigue. But if the stove, materials and tables are not in the right relation to each other it will require twice as much time to cook and serve the food.

"In my small kitchen I have arranged my equipment as follows:—First, to my south, an ice-box, then a kitchen cabinet, then the stove, and at last a small serving-table. At the other end of the room come, to the right, stack-table, then sink, the drain to left of sink, then china-shelves.

"To make an omelette, I take materials from the ice-box, turn a step to the right, where I beat the egg on the surface of cabinet, turn one step to right for stove, and a last step to right lays it on the serving-table, from which I carry it to dining-room."

Mrs. Frederick is the author of "The New Housekeeping" and founder of the "Applicroft Experiment Station," where her theories are successfully applied.

## How to Make Better Cough Syrup Than You Can Buy

A Family Supply, Saving 10/- and Fully Guaranteed.

A full pint of cough syrup—as much as you could buy for 12s. 6d.—can easily be made at home. You will find nothing that takes hold of an obstinate cough or cold more quickly, usually ending it inside of 24 hours. Excellent, too, for influenza, croup, whooping cough, chest soreness, asthma, hoarseness, and other throat and lung troubles.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the sugar syrup. Take two teaspoonful every two hours.

You will find it stimulates the appetite and is just laxative enough to help cure constipation. Tastes pleasant, never spoils. Children like it.

Pinex is the most valuable form of genuine Norway Pine extract, rich in guaiacal and all the natural healing pine elements. Thousands of housewives now use this Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe. The plan is often imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equalled.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly returned, is given with each bottle. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. (Advt.)

## NEW DRESSES AND HOW TO WEAR THEM.

Latest Fashions Shown on Living Models at To-day's Demonstration.

All women readers are invited to to-day's demonstration—the third in connection with *The Daily Mirror* Academy of Shopping—on "How to Choose a Fashion."

It takes place at three o'clock this afternoon in the costume department of Whiteley's, Queen's-road, W., when all the newest creations in smart walking suits and tailored afternoon gowns will be on view to illustrate the points of the lecture.

Not only will women hear all about the new fashions, and which particular modes should be

### 'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TO-DAY,—"How to Choose a Fashion" (lecture demonstration with new spring models). 3 p.m. At Whiteley's, Queen's-road, W.

MONDAY NEXT—"The Sports Girl." Demonstration of new models for varied types. 3 p.m. Peter Robinson's, Oxford-circuit, W.

WEDNESDAY NEXT—"Hairstressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery." 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. At Selfridge's, Oxford-street, New demonstrations in a larger hall for benefit of readers who were unable, owing to the huge attendance, to get seats at Monday's display.

chosen by different types of women, but—and this is a most important consideration—they will see how the new dresses should be worn.

Just as the new hats have made necessary changes in hair-dressing styles, the new spring fashions have brought with them a new pose and walk.

"Women must be very careful how they stand this season," explained Miss Marks, the head-of-

length, and correctly cut, the tunic is very kind to the full figure. It takes away from the size of the hips. Another mistake made by the stout woman is that of wearing a tight-fitting bodice, which only makes her look stouter than she really is. She should wear a tight lining and full, easy drapery over it.

There is no waist-line this season, the straightest possible effects being aimed at. Almost every style suits the tall, slender woman, but she will be particularly happy in choosing a coat with graceful, flowing lines—a feature of the season's costume. The little woman must be careful not to make herself look shorter. She can wear tight skirts daintily, but will do well to avoid extravagant styles.

All these points will be illustrated this afternoon on living models, by means of the very latest fashions.

All women are invited to the demonstration. It will begin at three, and it is hoped—in view of the huge numbers who have attended the previous demonstrations—that visitors will arrive as early as possible. This will help the arrangements being made for their comfort. There are no tickets.

## NEW HAIRDRESSING SHOW

Two Demonstrations Next Week for the Thousands Unable to View First One.

Special arrangements have been made for some thousands of women readers of *The Daily Mirror* who, arriving promptly at three o'clock, were unable to catch a glimpse of the demonstration of "Hairstressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery," at Selfridge's on Monday afternoon.

Two further *Daily Mirror* demonstrations have been arranged to take place at the same establishment next Wednesday, one at 11 a.m. and another at 3 p.m.

All who wish to attend should send a letter or a postcard to Selfridge and Co., Limited, Oxford-street, London, W., marking the word "Demonstra-



## Palmolive Beauty Reflected.

THERE is beauty in the creamy lather of PALMOLIVE.

In the days of the Roman Empire women anointed their bodies with Palm and Olive Oils to promote Beauty. For centuries these Oils have been renowned for their beneficial action on the skin, and now—combined in a tablet of exquisite pale green soap called

## PALMOLIVE

—there is absolutely nothing to equal them.

PALMOLIVE is the soap that nourishes, cleanses and beautifies the skin—the soap that improves the complexion and keeps the hands soft and white—the soap to use when the skin is tender from wind or other causes. PALMOLIVE contains no free alkali, no artificial colouring, no pungent scent. It derives its delicate pale green tint from the saponification of the famous vegetable oils of which it is composed.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemist's for 6d., or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps with name and address.

THE B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO.,  
124, Holborn, London, E.C.



## NOSE CORRECTIONS

A moment's reflection suffices to convince oneself that the form of the nasal organ is the predominant factor of facial expression.

In spite of the fact that the imperfections of the human nose are so many and varied, there is scarcely any irregularity of this most prominent feature which cannot be corrected absolutely painlessly by Will's Scientific Treatment.

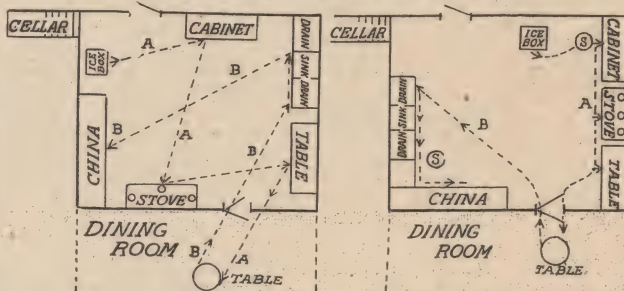
Illustrations are here shown of actual improvements effected in treating mishapen noses. In each case the treatment occupied only a very short time, and the patient was able to go out of doors immediately. The improvements, however, are absolutely permanent.

A treatise on "Disfigured Noses and Their Correction," with 100 illustrations, may be had post free on application, price 6d. This book deals with the whole subject in an exhaustive manner. Consultations free from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

C. H. WILLI, Institute of Facial Perfection, 475, OXFORD ST. (2nd floor), LONDON, W. (1 min. from Marble Arch).



## CONTRASTS IN KITCHEN ARRANGEMENTS.



In the first plan, Mrs. Christine Frederick, the apostle of efficiency in the kitchen, shows how time and energy are wasted by a clumsy arrangement of stove, table, sink, etc.; and in the second, how work is simplified by a more convenient arrangement. See column 1 of this page.

the department. "To wear the ultra-fashionable zowns a slight droop of the shoulders and bend of the knee will have to be cultivated. The new mouse-bow at the back of the coat all help to accentuate this effect.

"These bows, by the way, are in contrasting shades, and look particularly well in moiré." Of course, the new droop will not be adopted by every woman. The sports girls, for instance, with her upright carriage and big stride, will withal keep to the severer styles.

Here are Miss Marks's hints on the general lines to be followed in choosing a fashion:—

Be careful of "lines" in selecting a gown. The stout woman must have a long line. This type of woman often makes the mistake of thinking the tunic style does not suit her. Provided it is of the right

lines, and correctly cut, the tunic is very kind to the full figure. It takes away from the size of the hips.

Another mistake made by the stout woman is that of wearing a tight-fitting bodice, which only makes her look stouter than she really is. She should wear a tight lining and full, easy drapery over it.

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Can every woman wear the new tangerine curl? "was what the audience wanted to know.

Mr. Smith's reply was that the curl is suitable for about one woman in every twelve. He told them, with scientific precision, how to tell for themselves, with a tape measure, if they were of the favoured eleven.

First measure the circumference of your head, and then measure the forehead from ear to ear. If the brow measurement (from ear to ear) is more than half the circumference of the head then the tangerine curl would be unsuitable.

Women with low ears cannot wear the tangerine curl.

Has the hair to be piled up in front? "was another question.

"Yes," said the artist, "slanting back towards the crown."

When the demonstrator had completed the new sugar-loaf coiffure on a living model several voices asked, "But where are the ends of the hair?"

Ah, they are tucked in—"out of sight," was the reply.

The woman who does not want to change her style of coiffure was advised to fall back on the fashionable tricorne, one of the few hats of the season which can be worn with the hair either high or low.

## THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

In our last Friday's issue an advertisement of the Allinson Wholemeal Bread appeared on the special page devoted to breakfast commodities. The advertisement embodied the offer of a free 2lb. sample loaf and a free supply of Natural Food Biscuits, together with a book on Health, containing recipes sending 4d. in stamps (to pay for postage) and the address of nearest Allinson baker. Through an oversight the address of the manufacturers was omitted, so that many readers who would have accepted this offer were unable to do so. Application should therefore be made to the Natural Food Co., Ltd., 305, Cambridge Road, London, E.

This portrait is of a singer whose beautiful voice has delighted thousands, and if you know her add her to your list. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Claude Harris.)



# THE ART OF KEEPING FIT.

## Some Celebrities' Opinions

Is it not significant that most of the men and women who "do things," who really succeed in life, are users of Sanatogen?

Consider, for instance, Mr. Arnold Bennett, that amazingly versatile writer, author of "Milestones," etc. He writes: "The tonic effect of Sanatogen on me is simply wonderful."

Or consider the men whose portraits are published here. Their letters are but a few out of many thousands which have been received from men and women who are the generals in the army of life, and to whom health and nerve-energy are absolutely indispensable.



Mr. H. Hesketh Bell, K.C.M.G.

writes: "I find Sanatogen a most excellent tonic and restorative. It gives increased vitality."

## Take Care of Your Nerves.

"What one is," says Prof. Fraser Harris, "is to a very large extent the outcome of the constitution of one's nervous system."

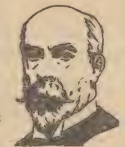


Sir H. Hesketh Bell, K.C.M.G.

Whether you are writing a book or a play, entering a new profession, seeking a more responsible post in business, or engaging in any of the thousand and one enterprises which make up a man's life—what you need, first and last, is sustained energy, sustained enthusiasm, the power of sticking to the task before you, of holding your mind down to the sheer hard work of it.

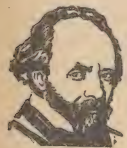
And all these things are, as a matter of scientific fact, "dependent on the constitution of your nervous system," on its healthful and vigorous activity.

Therefore, if your nervous energy and physical health are failing you, however slightly, you should follow the example of these distinguished men and women and hasten to recoup yourself by means of a course of Sanatogen.



Sir Thomas Pittar, K.C.B., C.M.G.

writes: "Sir Thomas Pittar derives constant benefit from Sanatogen. He commenced to use it by his doctor's advice."



Mr. Hall Caine

writes: "My experience of Sanatogen has been that, as a tonic, nerve-food, it has on more than one occasion, done me good."

Determine to take Sanatogen regularly three times a day—and get your first supply now. Let to-day be a turning-point in your life—the day when you became a Sanatogen-user, and started well on the road to health.

Sanatogen is sold by all Chemists, from 1s. 9d. to 9s. 6d. per tin. If you write, mentioning "The Daily Mirror" and enclosing a penny stamp for postage, to A. Wulff and Co., 12, Chancery-street, London, W.C., they will send you a Trial Supply of Sanatogen and an explanatory Booklet.

## NEW SERIAL

# What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

## CHAPTER XIV. (continued.)

CLOAN's eyes glowed as his arms closed round Suzanne, and he kissed her. He was unshaven, and the coarse, bristling growth scrubbed her face painfully. She felt very dizzy and faintly sick.

He let her go with the heavy sigh of a man unstruck. She rose from the one knee on to which she had been down-drawn and took refuge in the commonplace—crossed to a clock and looked at the time. But his medicine was not yet nearly due. If only it had been it would have stood for something definite to do that would have given her a little distraction and relief.

"Sir John Bonsett," she said, still staring at the clock, "say you must have complete quiet. Try to sleep for a little time, Michael."

"And dream, eh? of our second honeymoon!" he said rather drowsily.

And he dozed off like a man whose mind had been relieved of a load. Bygones were bygones. And if he saw the other woman he was not going to back on his word to his wife. It would simply be for setting up and squaring purposes.

The room grew quite dark slowly. Suzanne switched on a small table lamp, so thickly shaded that it did little more than make the darkness visible. The silence was only broken by the Rajah's slightly stertorous breathing.

She crossed to the bed, but keeping a little distance from it, and peered down at him. She might have been drawn by an uneasy fascination.

Then she slipped away along the connecting corridor to her own rooms, and changed into a wrap and silent slippers, preparing for her night-vigil. When she returned he was still sleeping and she slipped away again, gave necessary orders to servants, and then went to her mother's suite of rooms.

When she returned to her husband he still slept. She sat herself down in an armchair with the lamp at her elbow, the light well shaded from the bed, and a book.

Moonlight on the sea like a track—the throb of a screw—sound of water churning.

Then it was as if, from the water, some kind of octopus had reached up tentacles that twined her about stifflingly.

She dreamed in her dream for help to the man beside her on the deck and woke.

It was Michael. He was on one knee beside her, and his arms were round her waist. The lamp still burned, and flung light on his features. He was whispering, "Aimée, I couldn't get away before."

The light in Cloan's blazing eyes was strange and told a story. He was delicious. The hands of the clock proclaimed it was past three o'clock in the morning.

Suzanne's book—she had sought to extract consolation from philosophy and the pages of Marcus Aurelius—lay on the floor, where it had fallen when she was seized. It was of it that she was well as of the body claimed her. Medicine and the clinical thermometer had been forgotten.

Now she was awake, and the octopus of her dream was become Michael, and the tentacles his arms. Her own scream seemed to be still ringing in her ears. She tried to tear the arms from her, but they only tightened.

"I'm sorry—sorry—but Ja-Ja's come to you now—been ill—don't be angry."

Suzanne in her dream was on board the Mooltana; in Cloan in his delirium believed himself to be at the Nook, Datcham-on-Thames.

"Michael!" she whispered, as if a hand were at her throat. "Michael—Michael—Michael—your wife—Michael—Michael—Michael!"

She was trying to pierce through his terrifying delirium to his sanity, as if the one were a kind of obstruction screening the other; trying to wake him, not from sleep, but from mental confusion.

"Never mind Suzanne—never mind my wife—Ja-Ja's come to you!" he pleaded.

She was still struggling for freedom. Her terror was still working; neither utilizing her mind nor producing violent hysteria. A kind of clear torturing lucidity went with it that interpreted everything almost analytically. There was even room for self-reproach. Had she not slept this night, had not happened. She would have given the medicine, the purpose of which was to keep the temperature down. The thermometer would have warned her.

And he believed himself to be embracing another woman. The words with which she had tried to wake his sanity had reached his senses partially, but had seemed to come from the other woman. He had taken it that she was reproaching him with his wife.

"Michael—Michael!" It was another fierce effort to pierce the obstruction and reach and rouse his sanity.

She felt screaming when she woke, not sure whether her waking was not part of one of those nightmares wherein one seemingly wakes to find the horror confirmed; but all the servants but one, whom she had told to sit up in case anything was wrong, were in bed. The servants' quarters, both above and below, were far removed. The scream had been unheard.

Cloan was strong, as men in delirium are unaturally strong.

She felt something drawing tight in her brain that in another moment or so must snap. She could hardly breathe.

And then came release.

"If you're going to get up rough and nasty—I tell you I've been ill—I'm off!"

Cloan lurched up, scowling furiously, a big, pyramidal figure, unsteady on his feet.

It was most unaccountably realistic. He went through the actions of an angry man, snatching up his hat and coat. He flung the imaginary coat

over one arm. He jammed a non-existent hat on his head, and lurched away.

But not far.

Suzanne had gained her feet, breathing as if she had run a race. She was trembling from head to foot. The power to think and act seemed to have deserted her now.

A dull wonder as to what would happen next possessed her—a vague wish that he would pass from the room, out of the house, out of her life—a nightmare figure back into the nightmare region where it had come.

And Cloan's destination appeared to be the door, beyond which he imagined a taxicab was waiting for him. But he did not get very far. What happened was rather like a repetition, yet with difference, of what happened in the Akasha's room.

He stumbled, tripped and went down, rather like a pole-axed ox, tottering down at the knees, but he did not strike his head this time.

Power of thought and action returned to Suzanne. She became impersonal, after a fashion. She saw an ugly but pitiful thing lying on the floor—more pitiful, somehow, than ugly now that power of speech and movement had been taken from it. The impersonal ministering angel in her asserted itself.

She went to him quickly and raised him, but grasped the hopelessness of attempting to do so. Common sense was guiding her now.

She snatched clothes from the bed and covered him over before she went to the door.

She was at the door when the sleepy-looking manservant reached it.

"You know where Sir John Bonsett lives," she whispered quietly. "Take a taxicab—if you can find him. Ask Sir John to come at once. Say that Mr. Cloan's condition is giving Mrs. Cloan great anxiety. Wait a minute. I'll give you a latchkey. Be quick!"

When the man was gone she took a pillow from the bed and placed it under Michael's head. She made sure that his hands and feet were warm. He seemed in a stupor of exhaustion.

It was a little past ten o'clock, morning, when Caroline Cloan came from an evening at the theatre quite a considerable sweat, with a flash of defiance at the conductor. There were scratches on her face, but they were honourable scars. She was looking very drawn and thin—little more than skin and bones. But the glitter in her eyes was not diminished.

She turned into Grosvenor-street, and had gone some little distance—when something caught her eye and pulled her up like a rein jerked suddenly.

There was straw outside Menzies House.

Her eyes went blind; her thin throat worked furiously.

People turned to stare as she brushed past them in the shadow of a doorway.

"Mr. Cloan?" she whispered chokingly to the servant who opened the door to her.

Was taken seriously ill during the night, madam."

She pushed past the man into the great hall. Sir John Bonsett was coming down the stairs. She rushed at him when he reached the foot, and clutched him by the lapels of his coat. Her thin arms protruded out of her rather short sleeves. A discolouration showed just above the wrist of her left hand.

"My brother!" That was all she could say. "We're doing all we can for him," said Sir John quietly.

"But yesterday—"

"Mr. Cloan became worse during the night. It's a bad relapse, very bad. But we don't despair of him."

"Can't I see him—do anything—"

"No. I'm afraid not."

"But his wife—"

"No. As a matter of fact, I have ordered Mrs. Cloan to bed. She can do nothing. She has been up all night and is absolutely worn out."

Caroline Cloan went into the library, rang the bell, told the servant who answered the summons to fetch a doctor, and then, for some time, in the time passed the room like a caged, tortured creature. But after a time she went to the telephone, rang up, and gave a number.

## CHAPTER XV.

ST. Peter's-road, Camden Town, was not what it had been. It had deteriorated. It had been on the down grade, rents dropping, when a murder of a peculiarly gruesome nature was committed in one of the houses. This had sealed its fate. Efforts had been made in vain to get the name changed.

The houses had basements and steps leading up to front doors. A number were to let. Placards in windows announcing rooms to be let were plentiful. From behind the buildings on one side came the clankings of buffers, the hootings of locomotives. The occasional rush through of an express train made a contrast to the sounds of trucks being shunted.

The odd-numbered houses were all on one side. Mr. Slew ascended St. Peter's-road on this side and passed up the rather dilapidated steps of No. 83. But he noticed that they were well scrubbed, the curtains in the windows were clean.

So was the small servant girl who opened the door and eyed him respectfully and inquiringly. But it was too much to expect that the handsome gentleman in blue serge and a Homburg hat had come from a good house.

He asked for the lady of the house by her name. It had been a simple matter to obtain it, and was shown into a front sitting-room. He bowed courteously to a thin, respectable-looking woman, with the struggle to make both ends meet written on her face, entered, but with hope kindled in her eyes at the possibility of the gentleman being after rooms.

He stood gently Mr. Slew bled it to her that he was a detective officer from Scotland Yard.

(To be continued.)

# Secrets of Beauty.

SELECTED RECIPES FROM HERE AND THERE.—THINGS EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW.

## The Magnetism of Beautiful Hair.

"Applied Arts."

Beautiful hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Actresses and smart women are ever on the lookout for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure stallax as a shampoo on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy and wavy effect which it leaves. As stallax has never been used much for this purpose, it comes to the chemist only in 3lb. sealed original packages, enough for twenty-five or thirty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

## Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair.

"Toilet Gossip."

How to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disfiguring superfluous hair is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered phenol, obtainable from the chemist, may be used for this purpose, and applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely.

## Home Beauty Aids.

"Household Hints."

A persistently shiny nose or a dull lifeless complexion drives many a woman to cosmetics and consequent despair. And all the time a simple remedy lies at hand in the home. If you have no clemantine in the house you need only get about an ounce from your chemist and add just sufficient water to dissolve it. A little of this simple lotion is Nature's own beautifier. It is very good for the skin and instantly gives the complexion a soft, lively, youthful bloom that any woman might envy. It lasts all day or evening, renders powdering entirely unnecessary, and absolutely defies detection.

## To Have Smooth, White Skin all through the Winter.

"Boudoir Gossip."

Does your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautiful all through the winter. Just get some ordinary mercolised wax as you would use cold cream. The wax, through some peculiar action, fluffs off the rough, discoloured or bluish skin. The worn-out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on a diseased scalp only in almost invisible particles. Mercolised wax simply hastens Nature's work, which is the rational and proper way to attain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv't.)

## GIRLS! THICKEN AND BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR.

Bring back its gloss, lustre, charm and get rid of dandruff.

To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair, soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a 1s. 4d. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—all Chemists recommend it—apply a little as directed, and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp. Danderine is a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments of delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.—(Adv't.)



## STOCKS AND SHARES.

### Farthing Bunches of Violets.

Great Western Dividend Forecast—The Russian Mining Gamble.

While business in the Stock markets yesterday remained on a meagre scale, it was satisfactory to note that the general tone was decidedly firmer. There were again a few weak features, however, prominent among them being Chartered, on the anxiety regarding the question as to the ownership of land in Rhodesia, and Great Cobars. Rubbers were adversely affected by a further fall to 2s. 5½d, in the price of the product.

The last two of the Home Railway dividends—the Great Western and the South-Western—are due to be announced to-day. In view of this a further rise of a quarter to 120½ in Great Westerns yesterday was significant, and the market appears to be “going for” a final distribution at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, against 7½ per cent. per annum a year ago.

Stock Exchange gamblers were again having a merry time in the Russian market, where Russian Mining Corporations continued to fluctuate in spectacular fashion. During the morning they rose by leaps and bounds to 2-16, and then, after relapsing to below 2, they picked up again and finished 7-16 higher on balance at 2 3-16. In addition to the news that the company had secured options over three concessions representing an area of about 14,000 square miles, close to the properties controlled by the Russo-Asiatic Company, it was reported that important municipi-

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 5½ and 22s. respectively. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 6d., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d.

To a woman who at Shoreditch yesterday complained that the interest charged by a money-lender was excessive, Judge Chuer gave some

He said: "When you borrow money you should defend the action, and ask me to reduce the interest, and in ninety-nine cases out of every 100 I should do it."

CAMBRIDGE'S HOCKEY SIDE.

The following team has been selected to represent Cambridge University against Oxford in the annual inter-Varsity match at Beckenham on February 25: S. W. Walker; J. C. Fair and C. Pattison; W. N. Riley, R. B. Lagden and L. F. W. A. Kendall; R. W. Stevenson, S. H. Saville, P. C. Vellacott, G. E. C. Rood and C. L. Corfield.

The Rapidly Extending List of Famous  
Courses Near the Capital.

The modern metropolitan golf course, aided by almost illimitable financial backing, has a way of maturing and qualifying in double-quick time for recognition under the category of "first class"—whatever may be meant by that popular phrase.

Thin folks stay thin because their powers of assimilation are defective. They just absorb enough of the food they eat to maintain life and a semblance of health and strength. Stuffing won't help them. A dozen meals a day won't make them gain a single "stay there" pound. All the fat-producing elements of their food just stay in the intestines until they pass from the body as waste. What such people need is something that will prepare these fatty foods elements so that their food can absorb them and deposit them all about the body—some of them too, that will multiply their red blood corpuscles and increase their blood's carrying power.

For such a condition I always recommend eating a Sargol tablet with every meal. Sargol is not, as some believe, a patented drug, but is a scientific combination of six of the most effective and powerful flesh-building elements known to chemistry. It is absolutely harmless, yet wonderfully effective, and a single tablet eaten with each meal often has the effect of increasing the weight of a thin man or woman from three to five pounds a week.

It is also a splendid aid to digestion, has a fine tonic effect, and is unequalled for people who are run down, or for old people who are lacking in nerve force and energy.

If you are below normal weight, suffer from indigestion, are nervous or weak, just try eating a Sargol tablet with a few meals and see how rapidly you pick up.—(Advt.)

A reminder that a course need not be either old or historic in order to be adapted for the requirements of a great event is provided by the fact that some of the most famous Golfers' Association, who include some of the most famous players and links' architects of the day, have chosen the home of the Oxney Club, at Bushey, for the final stages of this season's 24th tournament. And given the fact that the interestingly named 'St. George's Hill, Weirbridge, has been selected for the London amateur foursome tournament.

Oxney was opened less than three years ago, St. George's Hill was a private club for 100 years, and the time last autumn. At that period the latter course excited much comment by reason of the grandeur of its environment, the enthralling character of its approach shots, and the hair-

It is reasonable to suggest that the new choice ought to bring gladness to the heart of Edward Ray. Oxhey is his home course, and even a leading professional derives some gladness from the circumstance of playing on his adopted heath. If Ray prove successful this year, everybody will be glad.

The tournament has been secured since its inception in 1903 by James Braid (four times), J. H. Taylor (twice) and George Duncan (once each). In short, Ray is not only the only great professional golfer of the last decade who has not won, and lost, had some success in the past and is still in possession of the homeward journey, and after being like someone like six down to Braid with nine to go, won the match to the home ground. One could say that Ray had been all the makings of one of the most amazing defeats in golf history if he had failed at that putt.

R. E. HOWARD.

## HOSPITALS RUGBY CUP. •

Always the better side at Richmond yesterday, University College, who could do no better than draw a week ago, gained a very easy victory over St. Mary's Hospital by 2 goals and 3 tries to 1 try (19 points to 3). Although facing a stiff wind, they led by 11 points to 0 at half-time, and they maintained their advantage so well that not until just before "no side" was their line crossed.

J. R. Banks played a smart game in the three-quarter line, his strong running and passing largely accounting for the comfortable win that rewarded his side. He was conspicuous in some combined movements, and completed one with a try.

In a rush E. F. Guy added another try, which P. Hudson converted, and the ball was dribbled over the line for Hudson to touch down. After change of ends Banks put in a dashing run and passed to E. A. L. Sturridge, who scored for Hudson to convert with a splendid kick from near the

Getting through the centre by dodging two men, who made poor attempts to collar him, Banks obtained another try, the place kick, though in a favourable position, failed. Mary's always persevered, and I. R. Davies scored for them, the game ending directly afterwards.

University meet St. Bartholomew's in the semi-final.

## The Ideal Fruit Laxative

**Ficolax**  
is the genuine and original Fruit Laxative.

*Mr. G. Stocker, Hammersmith, writes:—"I find your Ficolax very good; it is pleasant to taste and most effective in what it professes to do. I am recommending it to my friends."*

FICOLAX is a combination of the finest fruit and vegetable essences, and is guaranteed to be free from any injurious preservatives or minerals. FICOLAX is unequalled for its curative properties in Constipation with all its attendant discomforts and ailments.

FICOLAX has revolutionised the lives of hundreds of victims to constipation with Indigestion. What FICOLAX has achieved for hundreds of others, FICOLAX can achieve for you. Many letters have been received telling of the wonderful efficaciousness of FICOLAX.

For Women and Men FICOLAX is the one remedy for those requiring a laxative—harmless, effective and economical. A teaspoonful taken occasionally at night will cleanse the system of all its impurities and restore a healthy tone to the digestive organs. Hundreds of nurses testify to the excellence of FICOLAX. FICOLAX is used in hospitals, and is recommended by many doctors.

For Children FICOLAX is unequalled as a Fruit Laxative. Delicious in taste, pleasant and easy to take, gentle in action, FICOLAX is without any of the disagreeable after-effects of castor oil. Half a teaspoonful of FICOLAX (or less) given every night at bedtime will remove any irregularity and ensure perfect health. FICOLAX will give sound, refreshing sleep.

For **CONSTIPATION** with **INDIGESTION.**

Large Bottle 1s. 1½d., Family Size 2s. 9d. Of Chemists everywhere.  
 Refuse spurious substitutes, which are now being offered as Fruit Laxatives.

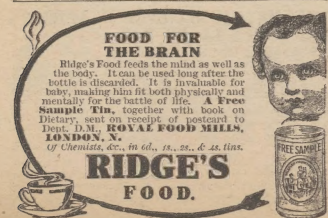
*If your Chemist does not stock Ficolax, write direct to the Ficolax Co., 30, Graham-street, London, N.*



Mrs. E. Collier.



The King held his first levee of the season at St. James's Palace yesterday. The picture shows his Majesty driving along the Mall in semi-state.—("Daily Mirror" photograph.)





Not through the use of opiates or other narcotics. It still the pain, but it is the world's most amazing compound (in tablet form), the new anti-rheumatic and good remedy. It stops the pain, removes the cause, and when that is done leaves no fear of relapses or crippled hands. 2s. 9d. bottle 100 tablets, small size 40 tablets 1s. 11d. If your chemist cannot supply you, it will be found on sale at Messrs. Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Holder and Co., Timothy White, Lewis and Burrows, and at other leading chemists and druggists. S.B.—An absolute guarantee given with every bottle.



Established 1847.

# ALCOCK'S PLASTERS

Eagle Mark.

FOR

## Kidney Troubles

Always apply two (see cut) one over each kidney.

We have found by applying in this manner they do much better work and are vastly superior to the large and clumsy so-called kidney plaster.

When you need a Pill

TAKE A **Brandreth's Pill**

Purely Vegetable.

(Est. 1752.)

For Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Etc.

SOLD BY CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE.

ALCOCK MANUFACTURING CO., Birkenhead.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**DELPHI.** Strand. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15.

Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS presents New Musical Production in 2 Acts, **THE GIRL FROM UTAH**. Matinee Every Saturday, 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645, 8886 Ger.

**LDWYCH.**—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. A Evening, at 8. Matinee, Wednesday, 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S.** TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30.

TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA, **"ANNA KARENINA"**. Matinee, Weds, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (Regent 2890, 4938).

**APOLLO.** 3. 8.50. CHARLES HAWTREY in NEVER SAY DIE by W. H. Post. 2.15 and 8.10. "The Wife Tamer". Mat. (both plays), Weds, Sat, 2.15.

**COMEDY.** TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.30.

Mr. Arthur Chudleigh presents **THE TYRANNY OF TEARS**, by C. Haddon Chambers. Matinee Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

**DALY'S.** TO-DAY, at 2 and 8.

Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS Production. **THE MARRIAGE MARKET**. Matinee, Wednesdays, at 2.

**DRURY LANE.** To-day, 1.30 and 7.30.

Malinee, 2.30 and 8.30. **BEAUTY AS AWAKENED**. GEORGE EDWARDS and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel. 2588 Ger.

**DUKE OF YORKS.**—Last 6 Performances.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. **QUALITY STREET**, by J. M. BARRIE. Last 2 MATINEES TO-MORROW and SAT. NEXT, at 2.30.

**GAIETY.** TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production, **AFTER THE GIRL**. Matinee Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

**GARRICK.** At 2.30 and 8.30. Louis Meyer presents **WHOS THE LADY**, a new three-act farce from the French. Mats, Weds, and Sat., at 2.30.

**HAYMARKET.** WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 2.30, 8.30. "A Dear Little Wife". Mats, Weds, Thurs, Sat.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15.

**THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** HERBERT TREE. MARIE LOHR. Matinee, Weds and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

**KINGSWAY.**—THE GREAT ADVENTURE, by Arnold Bennett. 2.30, 8.20. Mats, Weds, Sat.

**LITTLE THEATRE.** John St. Strand. 3 and 8.30. **"NIGHT"**, by C. K. CHESTERTON. 2.30 and 8.30. "The Music-Cure". by BERNARD SHAW. Mat. Weds, Sat. 2.30. City 4927.

**LYCEUM PALACE THEATRE.** IN THE WOOD. (LAST WEEK. Positive Reading SAT. NEXT, Feb. 21. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinee, 5s. to 6d. 7617 A Ger.

**LYRIC.** THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. MATINEE, SATS., at 2.15.

**NEW.** SATURDAY NEXT, at 8.

Durant Swan will present a new Musical Production, **THE JOYRIDER**. Matinee, Weds, Sat., at 2.30.

**PLAYHOUSE.** At 9. Mats, Weds, Sat., 2.30.

MISS MARY TEMPLE presents a New Comedy, **"FRANK AND ALICE"**. By Forbes, with Harold Chaplin. At 8.30. "Dropping the Baby". A Fable, by Harold Chaplin.

**PRINCE OF WALES.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.30.

SEYMOUR HICKS and ELLA LANE TERRISS, in **BROADWAY JONES**. Mat. Weds, Sat., at 2.30.

**PRINCES.** NIGHTLY, at 8. Mat. Wed, and Sat., at 2.30. SPECIAL MAT. THURSDAY N. 2.30. **WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, THIS STORY OF THE ROSARY**. Prices, 6d. to 5s. 5883 Ger.

**QUEEN'S.**—Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Actor Play, **WALKER WHITEHIDE IN THE MELTING POT**, by Israel Zangwill. Evening, 8.15 sharp. Mat. Weds, and Sat., at 2.30.

**ROYALTY.**—THE PURSUIT OF FAMELA. R. Last 4 nights, 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat., at 2.30.

**ST. JAMES'S.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.40.

THE ATTACK, from the French of Henry Bernstein. George Robert, Courtenay, and ALFRED LESTER, in **MARTHA HEDMAN**. Last Mat. Sat., Next, at 8.30.

**SAVOY.** TO-DAY, at 2.30 and 8.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by ALFRED LESTER. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

**SHAFTESBURY.**—MUSICAL COMEDY. TO-DAY, at 2.30. TO-NIGHT, at 8.

Mr. Robert Courtenay, in **THE PEACH GIRL**. Alfréd Lester, Iris Hoey, Gladys Courtenay, and ALFRED LESTER, in **THE PEACH GIRL**. Matinee, Weds, and SATS., at 2.30.

**STRAND.** 2.45 and 9. Louis Meyer presents

Mr. W. U. a New Anglo-Chinese Play, **MATTHEW MATTHEW LAMIAN BRATTHWAITE**. 2.15, 8.30. THE ENTERTAINERS. Mat. Weds, Sat.

**VAUDEVILLE.** Strand. TO-NIGHT, at 8.

HELEN WITH THE HIGH HANG, by Richard Pryce. Adapted from Arnold Bennett's Novel. First Mat. Sat. Next, and Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30.

**WYNDHAM'S.**—At 2 and 8. **DIPLOMACY**, by Victorien Sardou. MATS, WEDS, SATS., at 2.

**ALHAMBRA.**—KEEP SMILING. Revue, MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8. Revue, 9.40. Matinee Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

**HIPPOTRONE.**—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. **"HELLO, TANGO!"** Edith Lewis Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Toddie Gerrard, Morris Harvey, etc. etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 686 Ger.

**PALACE.**—RIVALS FOR ROSAMUND, a Comedy by ARNOLD BENNETT (first production). SEVERIN MARS and IRENE BORDONI in **L'IMPASSE** (first appearance in England). Mlle. Anka Layeva (first appearance in England). Mats, Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Full programme, Etc., 8.

**PALLADIUM.**—6.10, 9.10. Mon., Wed., and Sat., 2.30, 6.10 and 9.10. Messrs Julian Wylie and Jas. W. Tate, latest revue, "A YEAR IN AN HOUR".

**EVIE GREENE, MARIE DAINTON, T. E. DUNVILLE, MENAUGHONS, TOM EDWARDS, DILLON SHALD.** LAST OPERA, ETC., etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—TO-NIGHT GRAND FANCY DRESS SKATING CARNIVAL. 6.30 p.m. Music Band and Organ Recitals, Chorus, etc. Theatre. PLACES IN THE SUN, 3 and 7.45 p.m. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

**MASKELINE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.**—At 8.30. **"THE MOTOR-CYCLE MYSTERY."** "THE YOGI'S STAR." etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1945.

**OLYMPIA.**—LAST TWO WEEKS.

CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS. 11 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. AD- MISSION, 1s. to 5s. Free Seats to Children. RESERVED SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo) can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Ham. 1847 and Ham. 1540.

**WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.**—Herbert G. Ponting at Philharmonic Hall, Great Port- land. Twice daily, 3 and 8.15. Thrilling Story; Unique Pictures. 3s. to 5s. 3003 Mayfair.

**DANCING.**

MISS MIGNON WIGHT, Member Imperial Society,—Waltz, Boston, etc. 6 private lessons, £1 1s. TANGO, MAXINE, 5 private lessons, £1 1s. Beginners and practice classes—10, Chancery, Richmond, Earl's Court.

**RINKING.**

CRICKLEWOOD SKATING RINK.—Tel. 1585. Hampstead. Open 3 Sess. Daily. Ad. 6d. Skates 6d. Sunday Club, 3 and 7 p.m. Membership 1s. Grand Two-Step Competition, February 19. Valuable Prizes.

**PERSONAL.**

"LONGER to speak." Is it V—?—K.

BETTER far to speak; grey days pass away. TRUE friend (Dec. 14, R—) Come again or write. SEVEN—Writing Wolverhampton Saturday next—Annie. Be strong men. Speak safely. Forget. Never inquire. Respect.

M & V—Where were you last Malthouse Farm, Bradford?—

DON'T blame yourself; situation understood; interest reciprocated.

MERIAN.—Budget twenty-first Regent. All well except separation. Love.

R. J.—Sorry letter too late Monday; make another appointment. Still Stockton.

M. O. B.—Don't worry, darling. All for you. Trust each other, and wait. Look P. 6th.

OATINE Competition—Closes next Tuesday. Send at 10 p.m. P.O. 104. 50 longest words—Roper, 5, South End, Hampstead, N.W.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column, 5d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard.

### MARKETING BY POST.

FINEST Smoked Bacon, in sides or half-sides, 9½d. per lb; unsmoked, 8½d. per lb; smoked ham, 9d. per lb; cheddar cheese, 10½d. per lb; butter, 10½d. per lb; The Longford Bacon Factory, Trowbridge, Wilts.

FISH from Grimsby: 6lb, 2s. 3d.; 9lb, 2s. 9d.; 11lb, 3s. 1d.; 14lb, 3s. 5d.; cartilage, 10½d.; dressed for cooking: particulars free—North Sea Fisheries Co., Dept. 1, Grimsby.

CAME! Game! Game! 11-2 Chickens and 2 Partridges, 5s. 6d.; Wild Duck, 6d.; 4 Partidge, 2s. 6d.; 4 Fat Poul, 4s. 3d.; 3 Chickens, 5s. 3d.; 1 large size, 6s. 3d.; 4 Wild, 4s. 3d.; 1 White Guinea, 4s. 3d.; 2 Black Game, 4s. 3d.; 1000 Carriage post; all birds trusted—Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware Rd., London, W.

## In winter weather



### The "Allenbury's" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles

The most robust feel the penetrating, chilling effects of cold, damp, raw air. Husky, rough voice and tickling of the throat may be prevented by the use of the "Allenbury's" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles, which are palatable, efficient and harmless. Prepared from the purest glycerine and fresh fruit juice, their delicacy and elegance recommend them to all.

Of all Chemists, in 2 oz., 4 oz., 8 oz., and 1 lb. tins, at 6d., 1/-, 1/7 and 3/- each.

Note the trade marks "Allenbury's" and a Plough, which appear on each box.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd.  
37, Lombard Street,  
London,  
E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1715.

### HOW TO GET GREY OR DISCOLOURED HAIR BACK TO THE NATURAL COLOUR BY USING A COLOURLESS LIQUID.

Among the thousands of our readers, how many are there who suffer from grey or discoloured hair? Probably, if it were put to the test, half the population of the British Isles suffer more or less from hair trouble. There has been some very interesting correspondence lately appearing in the Parisian illustrated papers concerning hair treatment in general, and especially concerning the means used in France to get grey or discoloured hair back to its natural colour. It appears that at the first sign of discolour the Parisians immediately wash their hair with rain or very soft water, thus clearing it entirely of grease; then, when dry, on the parts of the hair only that have become grey or discoloured, they rub a solution of Juvenileau, which can be obtained from any chemist's, well into the roots and along the grey or discoloured streaks of hair. The name of the preparation, viz., Juvenileau, practically speaks for itself, meaning a rejuvenating water, which is colourless, by the by, and thus free from all obnoxious matter. The results obtained, according to several well-known French actresses, are marvellous, as the hair affected, after a few days' treatment, goes back entirely to its original colour, but a point worth noting is that once the desired tint has been obtained the treatment should be immediately stopped.

NOTE.—Juvenileau can be obtained, it appears, at all chemists in this country at little cost.

To those suffering from Rheumatism, Gout or Sciatica instant and permanent relief can be obtained by the use of a little ordinary Eauzate.—(Adv't.)

### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GRAMOPHONE, Hornless, inlaid Sheraton cabinet, height 4ft., record cupboard, completely enclosed, on wheels, records, £5 10s.; approx.—3, Aubert Park, Highbury, London. PIANOS.—Boyd Ltd., sup' their sold model pianos on deferred payments for cash, carriage free; catalogues free—Boyd Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

CORNS Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk, 7d. Needham's, 297, Edgware Rd., London, W. ELECTROLYSIS.—Superfuous hair permanently removed, ladies only, consultations free—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent St. W. 11 to 6 daily. MOUSTACHES Forced quickly, cheaply, secretly: trial box 7d., particulars free—Sax Co. (148), Bridge Lane, London. VARICOSE Veins: No operations, successful home treatment—A natural treatment that does not interfere with your business; send two penny stamps for descriptive free book.—The Principal, British Health Institute, Room P, 22, Budge-row, Cannon St., London, E.C.

### GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM FREE



Mr. Delano took his own medicine. It cured his rheumatism after he had suffered tortures for thirty-six years. He spent thousands of pounds before he discovered the remedy that cured him, but I will give you the benefit of his experience for nothing.

If you suffer from rheumatism let me send you a package of this remedy absolutely free. Send only 3d. in stamps to cover postage. Revenue duty, etc. I want to give it to you. I want you to see for yourself what it will do. The X-ray picture shows how rheumatism twists and distorts the bones. Maybe you are suffering the same way. Don't. You don't need to. I have the remedy that I believe will cure you, and it's yours for the asking. Write me to-day, enclosing the 3d. in stamps. F. H. Delano (Dept. 10), 8, Boulevard-street, London, E.C., and I will send you a free package the very day I get your letter.

## NEURALGIA CURED INSTANTLY BY BUNTER'S NERVE

Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction, Sleepless Nights Prevented.

Toothache, Headache, and all Nerve Pains removed by Bunter's Nerve. All Chemists 1/6. "A specific for toothache it has no equal. I have used it successfully for years."—Prof. W. Wilson, M.D.



# The Duke and Duchess of Manchester Rescued from a Wreck.

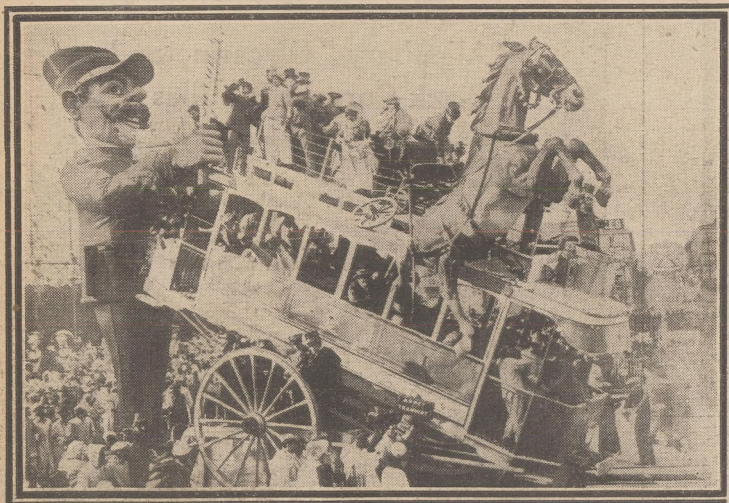
LONDON'S DOG  
POLICEMAN  
HELPS TO REGU-  
LATE TRAFFIC:  
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## The Daily Mirror

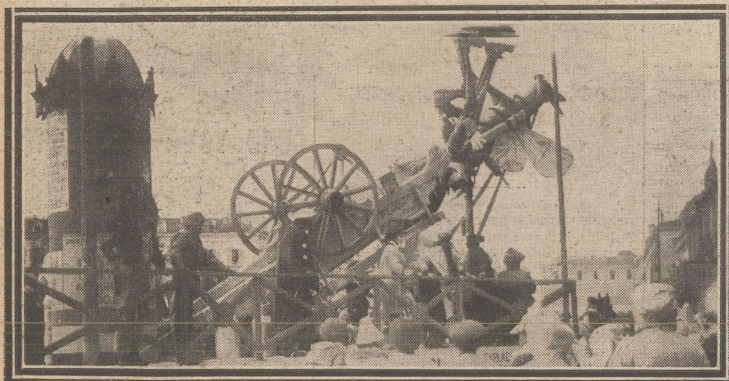
LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

HATS, WHICH  
COST 7d., TRIM-  
MED WITH  
PIPE-CLEANERS  
AND BRUSHES:  
PICTURES.

### THE FIRST CARNIVAL OF THE SEASON.



A car which represented a street accident. It was of enormous size and the manner in which it was executed was much praised by the spectators.



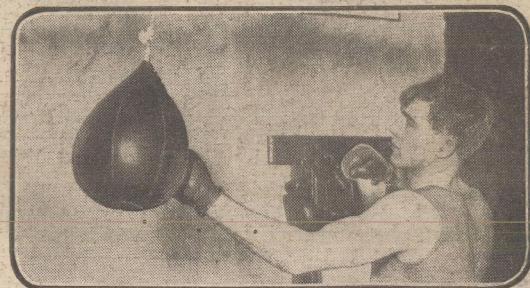
The Pegoud influence again: Horse and cart upside-down.

The carnival season has opened in the south of France, and the first of the series was held at Nice in beautiful weather. The various cars and costumes were, if possible, more grotesque than usual, and delighted the huge crowd.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

### BLAKE SPRINTS AFTER WELLS!



Off for a hard walk.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



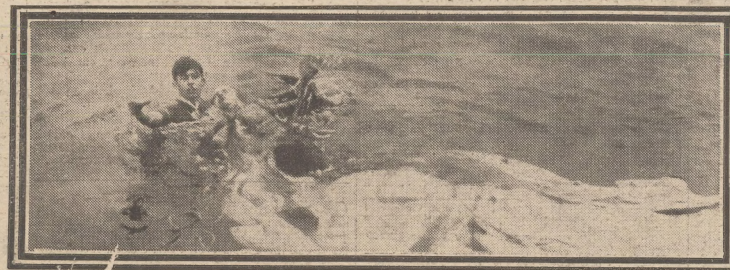
Giving a demonstration of ball punching.

Bandsman Blake is seriously in training now at the new Hampstead Gymnasium, which Mr. Dick Borge has leased for him. Like his opponent, Bombardier Wells, Blake is doing quite a lot of sprinting.

### GIRL'S LEAP FROM BRIDGE: ASKS FOR POWDER-PUFF AFTER BEING NEARLY DROWNED.



The plucky young girl.



Rodman Law rescues Miss Bennett.

Though only nineteen, Miss Constance Bennett performed a very daring feat when, with the aid of a parachute, she leapt from Williamsburg Bridge, one of the connecting links between New York and Brooklyn. After reaching the water she ap-

peared to be in danger of drowning when rescued by Rodman Law, "the human fly," and the first thing she asked for when safely on a tug was a powder-puff! She dropped 145ft.—(Underwood and Underwood.)



Dropping from the bridge.